KIRBY IS HERE!

OCT. NO. 133

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

DC JIMMY OLSEN

SUPERMAN'S EX-PAL THE NEW JIMMY OLSEN

JIMMY OLSEN'S OUR LEADER! HE GIVES THE ORDERS!

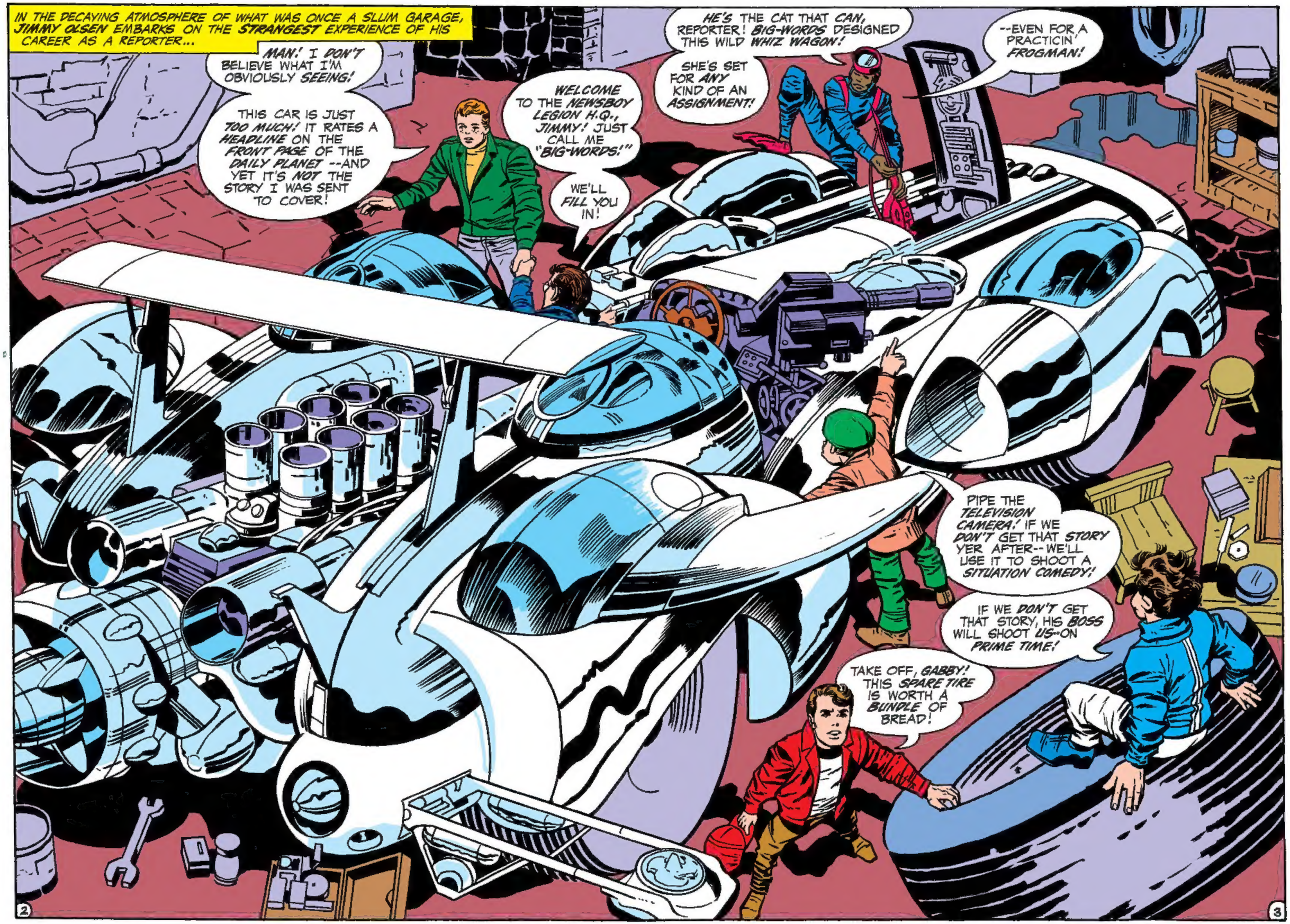
GUN HIM DOWN!

INTRODUCING THE NEWSBOY LEGION

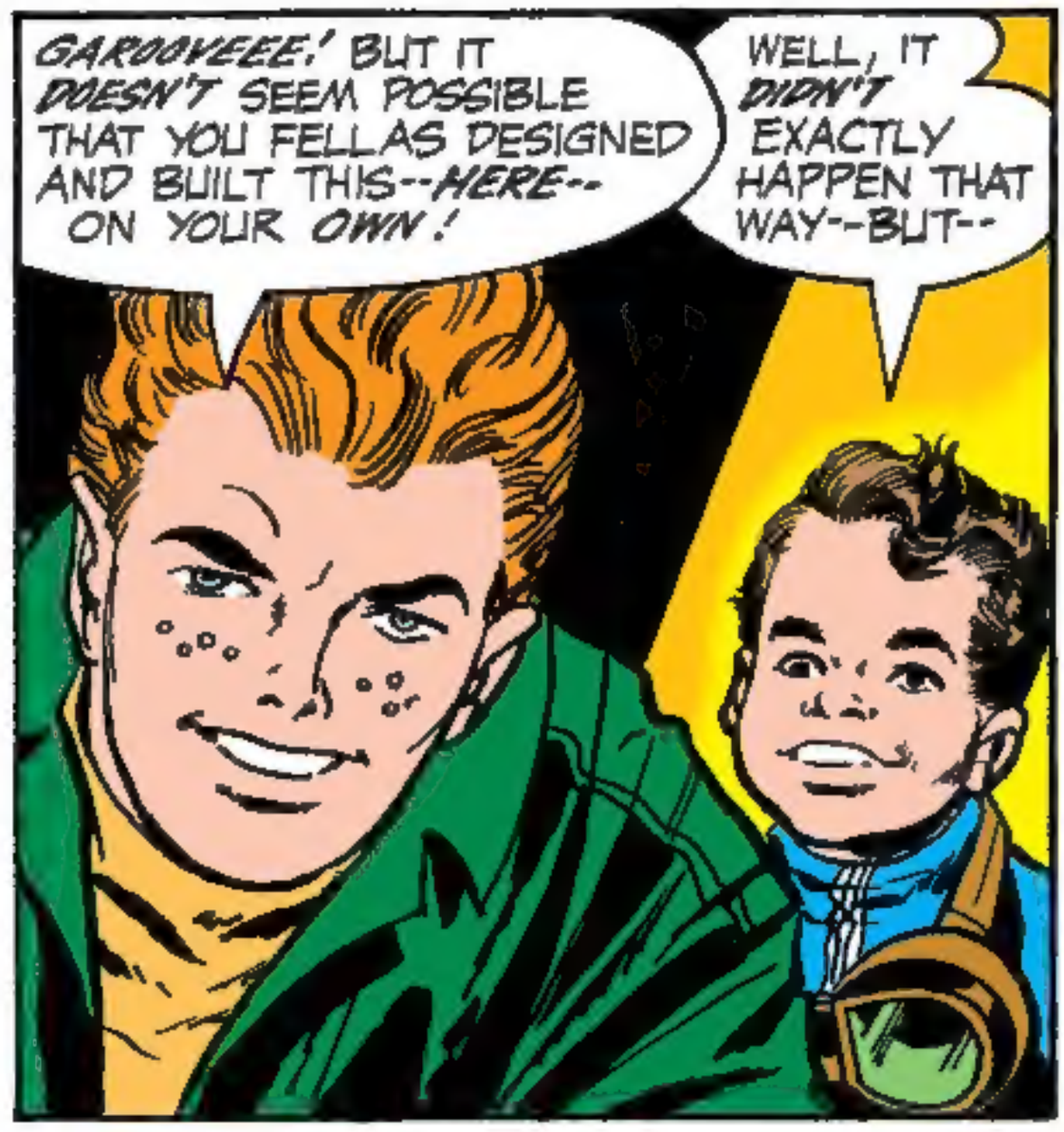
PLUS THE WONDROUS WHIZ WAGON! YOU GOTTA SEE IT-- TO BELIEVE IT!

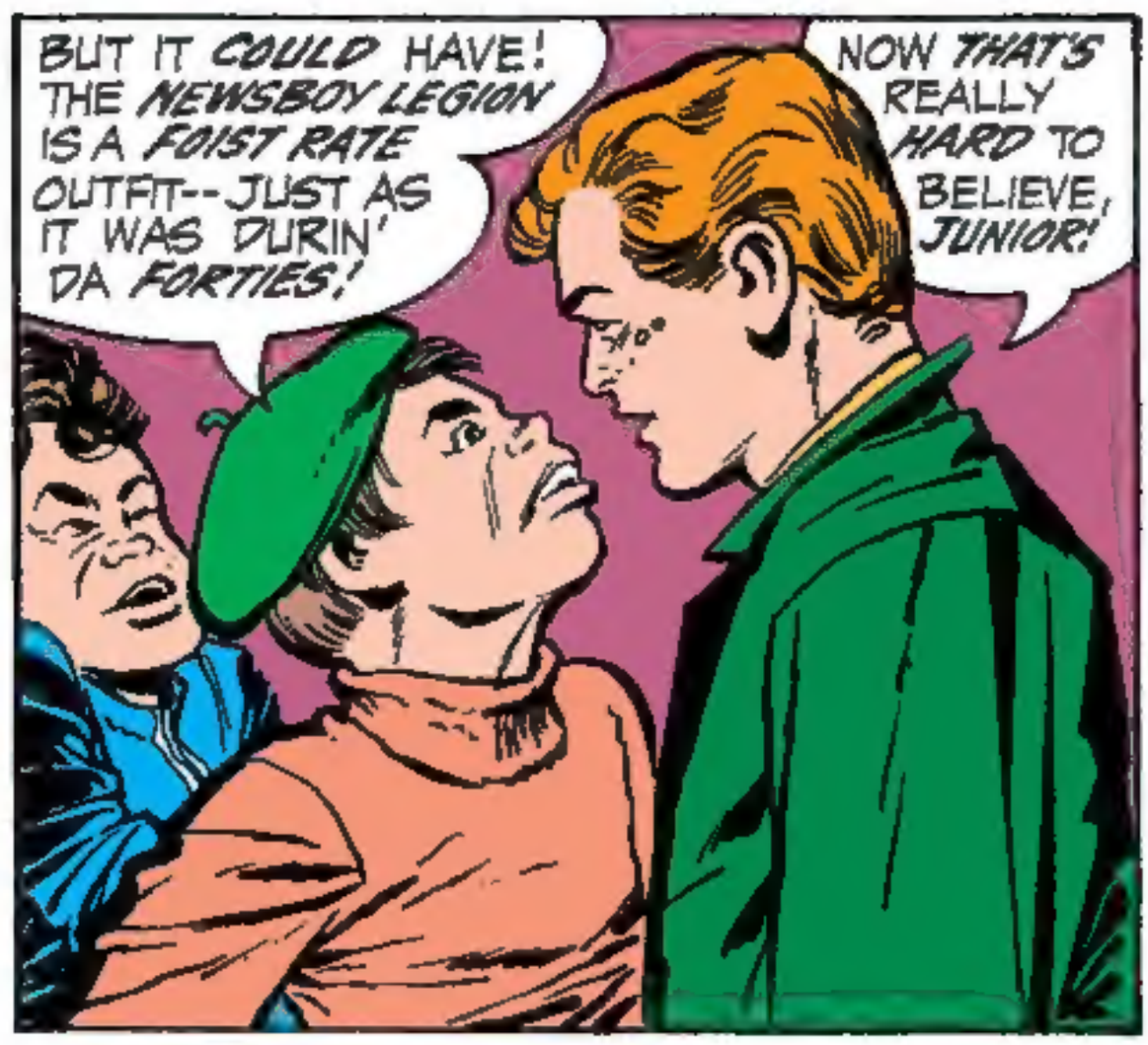
SUPERMAN'S PAL JIMMY OLSEN, No. 133, Oct., 1970. Published monthly, with the exception of Feb., May and Nov. by NATIONAL PERIODICAL PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd & Dickey Sts., Sparta, Ill. 62286. EDITORIAL, EXECUTIVE OFFICES, 909 THIRD AVENUE, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022. Murray Boltinoff, Editor. E. Nelson Bridwell, Assistant Editor. Carmine Infantino, Editorial Director. Sol Harrison, Production Manager. Second Class Postage Paid at Sparta, Ill. under the act of March 3, 1879. No subscriptions. For advertising rates address: Richard A. Feldon & Co., 41 E. 42nd St., New York, N.Y. 10017. Copyright © National Periodical Publications, Inc., 1970. All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. The stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. No actual persons, living or dead, are intended or should be inferred.

"This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition, nor affixed to, nor as part of any advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever." Printed in U.S.A.

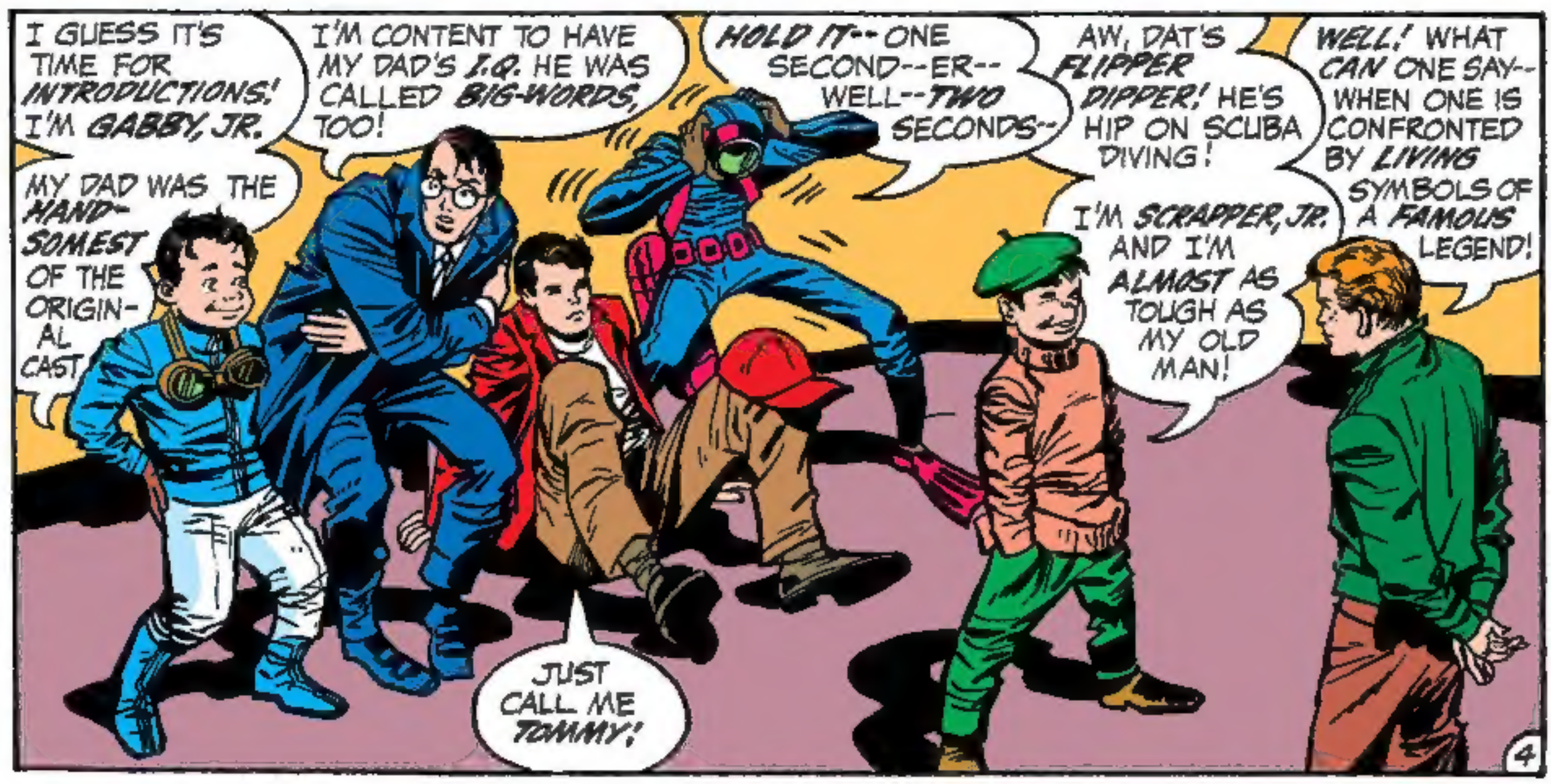

IN THE DECAYING ATMOSPHERE OF WHAT WAS ONCE A SLUM GARAGE, JIMMY OLSEN EMBARKS ON THE STRANGEST EXPERIENCE OF HIS CAREER AS A REPORTER...
MAN! I DON'T BELIEVE WHAT I'M OBVIOUSLY SEEING!
THIS CAR IS JUST TOO MUCH! IT RATES A HEADLINE ON THE FRONT PAGE OF THE DAILY PLANET --AND YET IT'S NOT THE STORY I WAS SENT TO COVER!
WELCOME TO THE NEWSBOY LEGION H.Q., JIMMY! JUST CALL ME "BIG-WORDS!"
WE'LL FILL YOU IN!
HE'S THE CAT THAT CAN, REPORTER! BIG-WORDS DESIGNED THIS WILD WHIZ WAGON!
SHE'S SET FOR ANY KIND OF AN ASSIGNMENT!
--EVEN FOR A PRACTICIN' FROGMAN!
PIPE THE TELEVISION CAMERA! IF WE DON'T GET THAT STORY YER AFTER-- WE'LL USE IT TO SHOOT A SITUATION COMEDY!
IF WE DON'T GET THAT STORY, HIS BOSS WILL SHOOT US--ON PRIME TIME!
TAKE OFF, GABBY! THIS SPARE TIRE IS WORTH A BUNDLE OF BREAD!
2
3

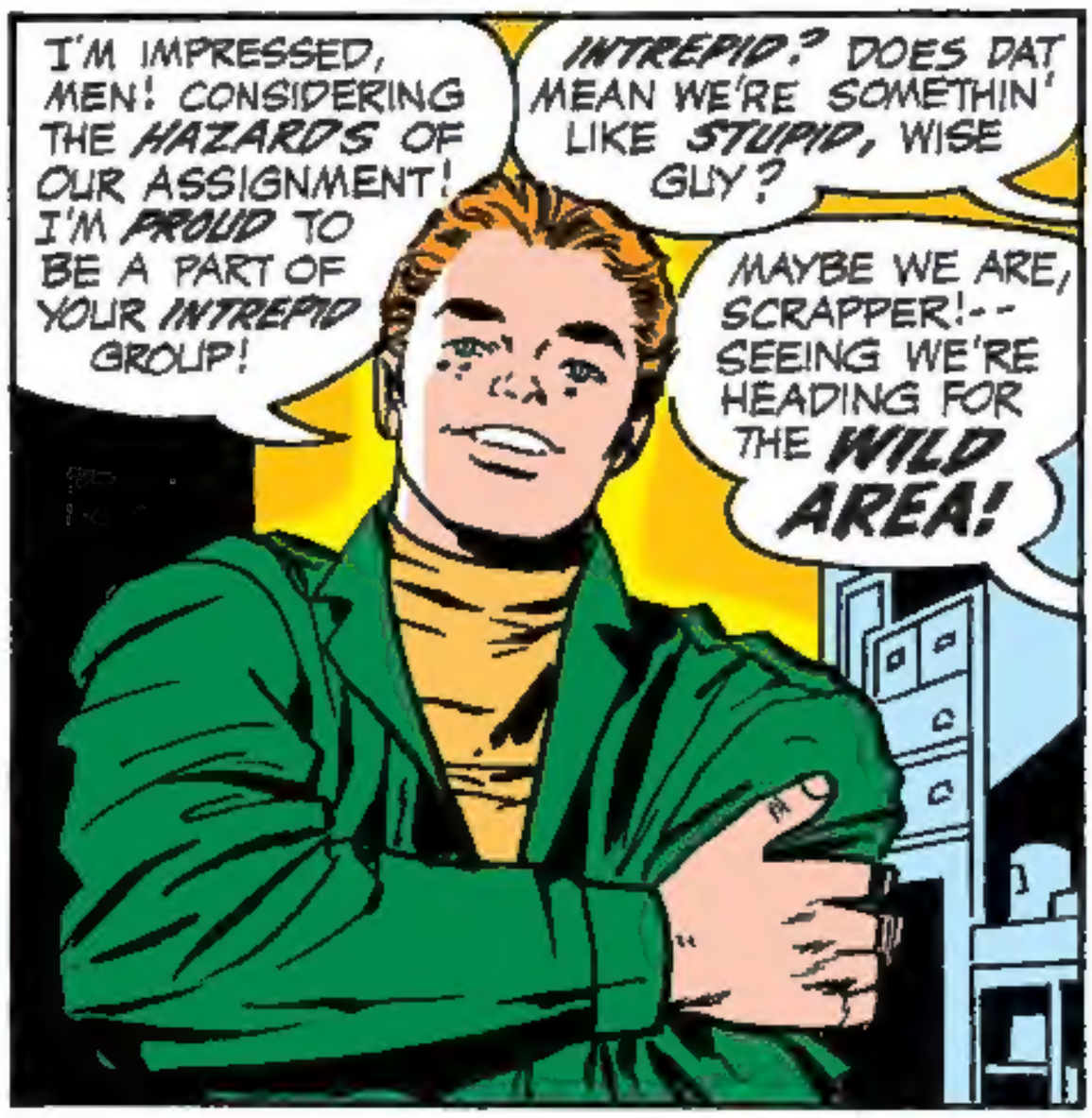
WHEN MY NEW BOSS, MISTER EDGE, ASSIGNED ME TO THIS STORY, I NEVER DREAMED I'D BE DRIVING TO THE SCENE--IN THIS!
THE CAR WILL DO THAT FOR YOU, TOO--THAT IS IF YOU FEED THE PROPER DIRECTIONAL DATA INTO THIS COMPUTI-PILOT!


GARDOVEEE! BUT IT DOESN'T SEEM POSSIBLE THAT YOU FELLAS DESIGNED AND BUILT THIS--HERE--ON YOUR OWN!
WELL, IT DIDN'T EXACTLY HAPPEN THAT WAY--BUT--

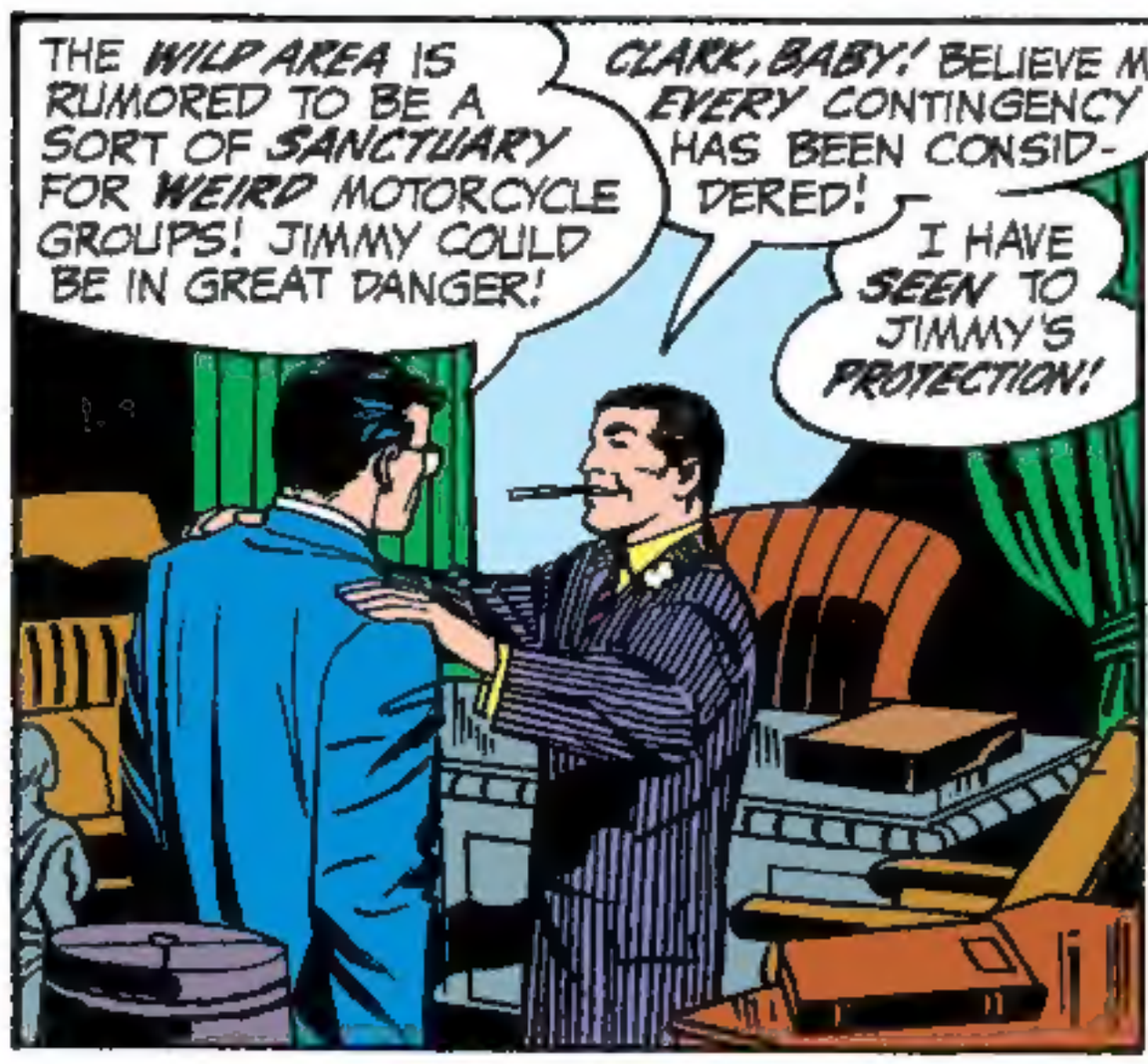

BUT IT COULD HAVE! THE NEWSBOY LEGION IS A FOIST RATE OUTFIT--JUST AS IT WAS DURIN' DA FORTIES!
NOW THAT'S REALLY HARD TO BELIEVE, JUNIOR!

NAW, DUM-DUM! WE'RE JUST CARRYIN' ON FOR OUR DADS!
LET'S SHOW THE WISE GUY, FELLAS! FALL IN! LOOK SMART!
OOF! I CAN'T SEE!


I GUESS IT'S TIME FOR INTRODUCTIONS! I'M GABBY, JR.
MY DAD WAS THE HAND-SOMEST OF THE ORIGIN-AL CAST
I'M CONTENT TO HAVE MY DAD'S I.Q. HE WAS CALLED BIG-WORDS, TOO!
HOLD IT--ONE SECOND--ER--WELL--TWO SECONDS--
JUST CALL ME TOMMY!
AW, DAT'S FLIPPER DIPPER! HE'S HIP ON SCUBA DIVING!
I'M SCRAPPER, JR. AND I'M ALMOST AS TOUGH AS MY OLD MAN!
WELL! WHAT CAN ONE SAY--WHEN ONE IS CONFRONTED BY LIVING SYMBOLS OF A FAMOUS LEGEND!


I'M IMPRESSED, MEN! CONSIDERING THE HAZARDS OF OUR ASSIGNMENT! I'M PROUD TO BE A PART OF YOUR INTREPID GROUP!
INTREPID? DOES DAT MEAN WE'RE SOMETHIN' LIKE STUPID, WISE GUY?
MAYBE WE ARE, SCRAPPER!-- SEEING WE'RE HEADING FOR THE WILD AREA!

AT THAT VERY MOMENT, IN THE LUXURIOUS OFFICE OF MORGAN EDGE, PRESIDENT OF THE GALAXY BROADCASTING SYSTEM NEW OWNERS OF THE DAILY PLANET...
YES, OUR YOUNG LOCHINVAR, JIMMY OLSEN, IS ON HIS WAY TO THE WILD AREA, KENT!
BUT THAT'S LIKE SENDING A YOUNG HUCKLE-BERRY FINN TO THE LITTLE BIG HORN TO TRACK DOWN THE SIOUX!


THE WILD AREA IS RUMORED TO BE A SORT OF SANCTUARY FOR WEIRD MOTORCYCLE GROUPS! JIMMY COULD BE IN GREAT DANGER!
CLARK, BABY! BELIEVE ME! EVERY CONTINGENCY HAS BEEN CONSID-DERED!
I HAVE SEEN TO JIMMY'S PROTECTION!

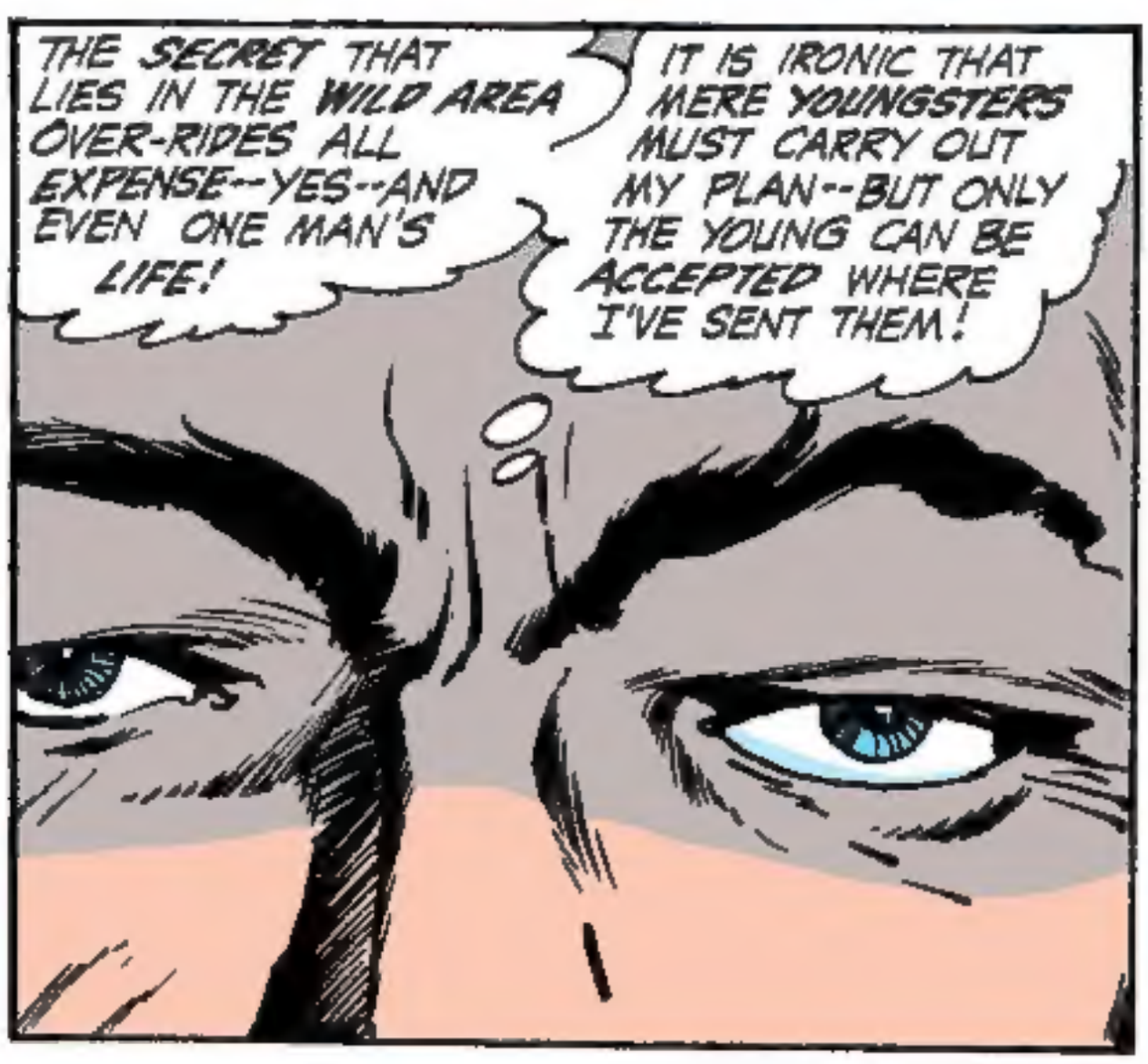
GALAXY BROADCASTING HAS INVESTED HEAVILY IN THIS STORY! MONEY! EQUIPMENT! A CAR-- BUILT TO OVERCOME THE MOST EXTREME CONDITIONS!
I STILL THINK AN OLDER--MORE EXPERIENCED REPORTER--COULD HAVE--

NO DEAL, NO HOW, KENT! NOT YOU, BUDDY BOY! THE "HAIRIES" WHO INHABIT THE WILD AREA--TRUST NOBODY OVER TWENTY-FIVE!
IT'S A GENERATION GAP TYPE OF SCENE, YOU KNOW!

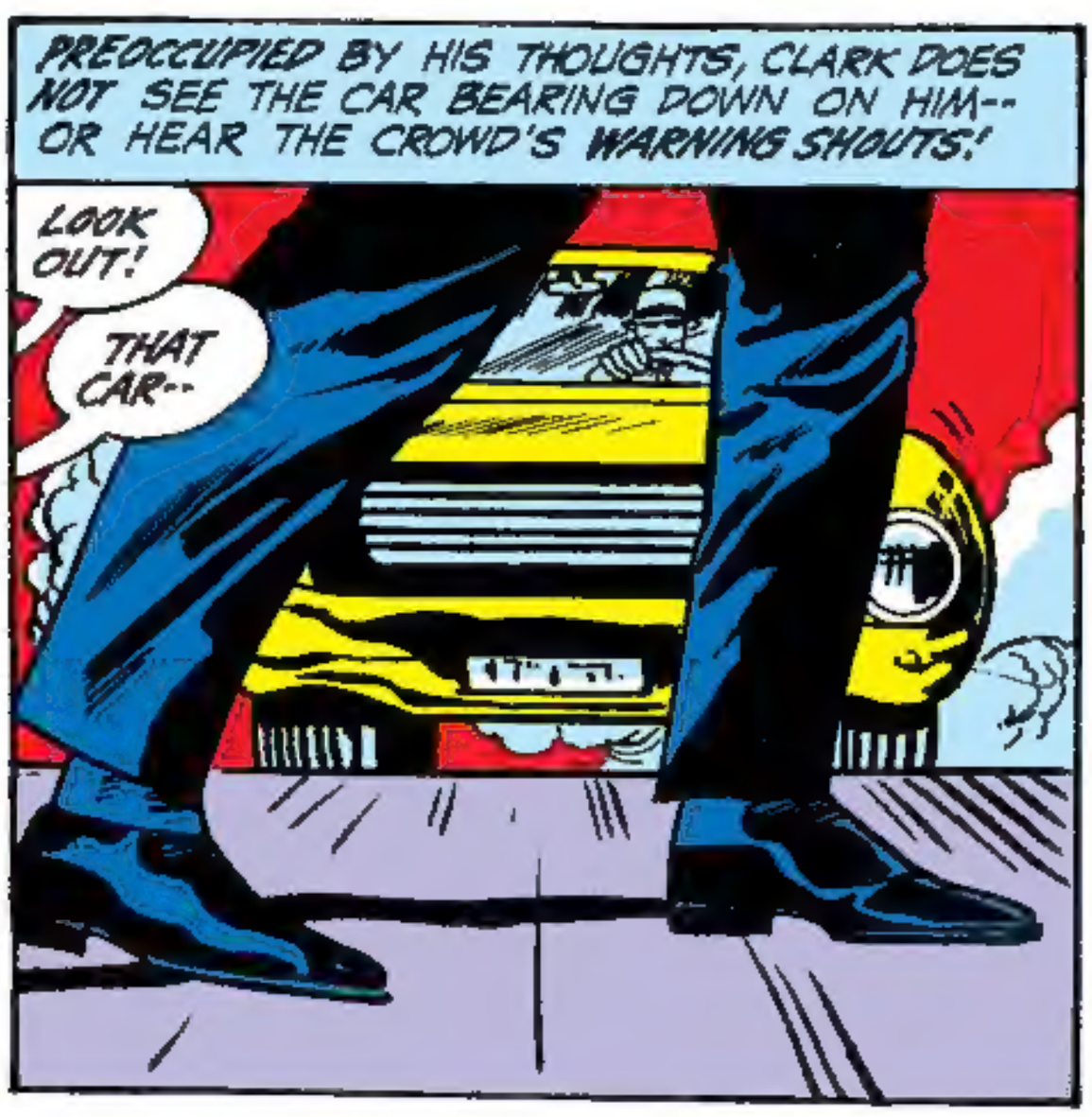
THAT'S WHY YOUNG OLSEN HAD TO BE THE ONE TO SEND!
HMMM--I WONDER? HE MAY NEED MORE--LIKE SUPERMAN!
BUT HAVE NO FEAR, KENT! JIMMY WON'T BE ALONE! HE'S IN ILLUSTRIOUS COMPANY!

WHEN CLARK KENT LEAVES THE OFFICE, THE SMOOTH FACADE OF MORGAN EDGE VANISHES. HIS EYES GROW NARROW, COLD AND HARD...
THAT FOOL, KENT! HE'S TOO NOSEY... AND AN OLD FRIEND OF SUPERMAN, AS WELL! HE COULD BLOW OUR WHOLE PLAN!

HELLO! INTER-GANG? IS YOUR DRIVER WARMING UP?
CLARK KENT JUST LEFT. YOU MAY PROCEED!
GOTCHA, MISTER EDGE! IT'LL BE A PERFECT ACCIDENT!


THE SECRET THAT LIES IN THE WILD AREA OVER-RIDES ALL EXPENSE--YES--AND EVEN ONE MAN'S LIFE!
IT IS IRONIC THAT MERE YOUNGSTERS MUST CARRY OUT MY PLAN--BUT ONLY THE YOUNG CAN BE ACCEPTED WHERE I'VE SENT THEM!

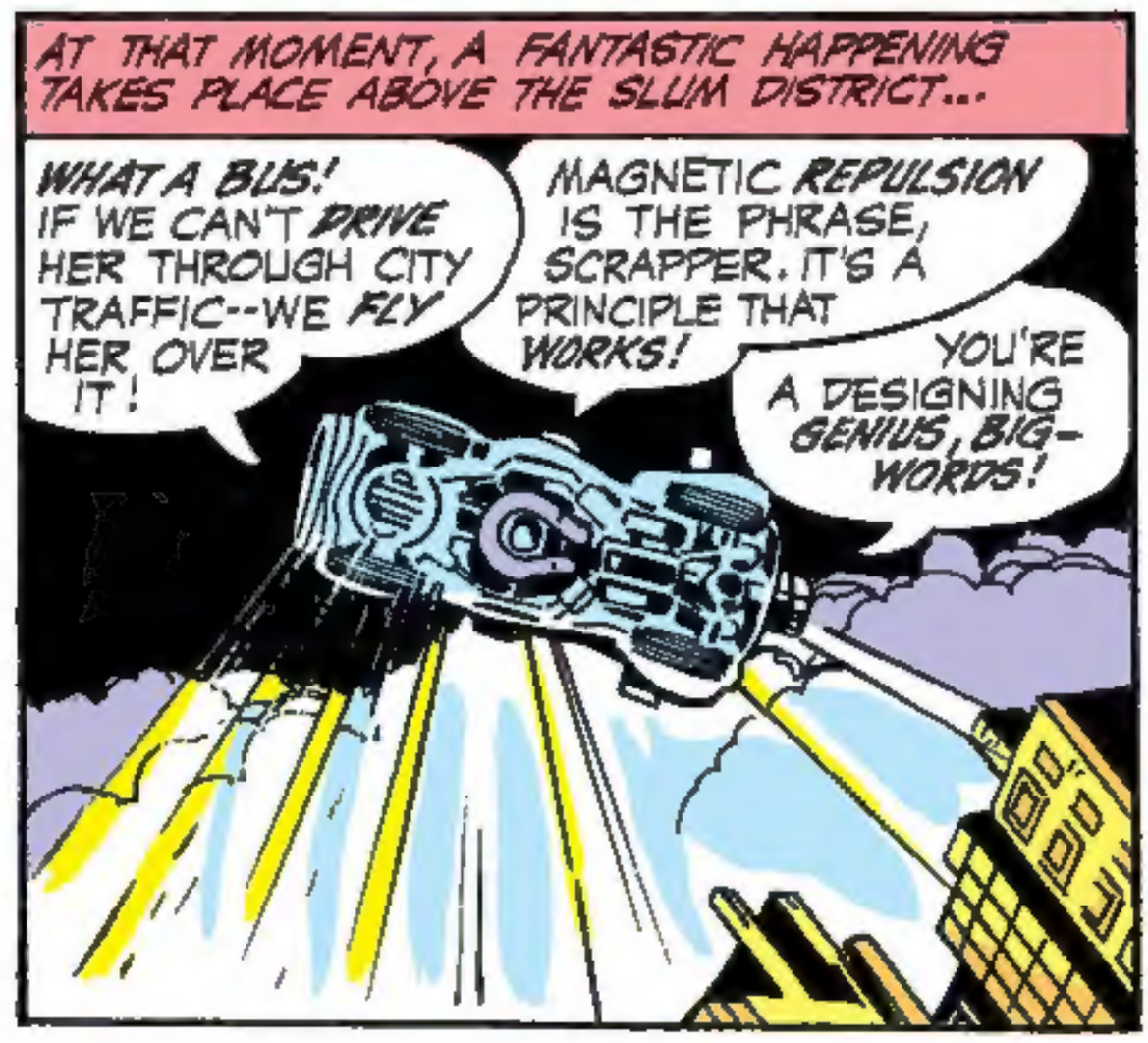
MEANWHILE, CLARK KENT MAKES HIS WAY THROUGH THE BUSY STREETS OF METROPOLIS!
IT WAS A SAD DAY WHEN MORGAN EDGE BOUGHT THE DAILY PLANET!
LUCKILY, I PICKED UP JIMMY'S ASSIGNMENT SLIP AT THE FRONT DESK! HE SHOULD BE AT THIS ADDRESS!

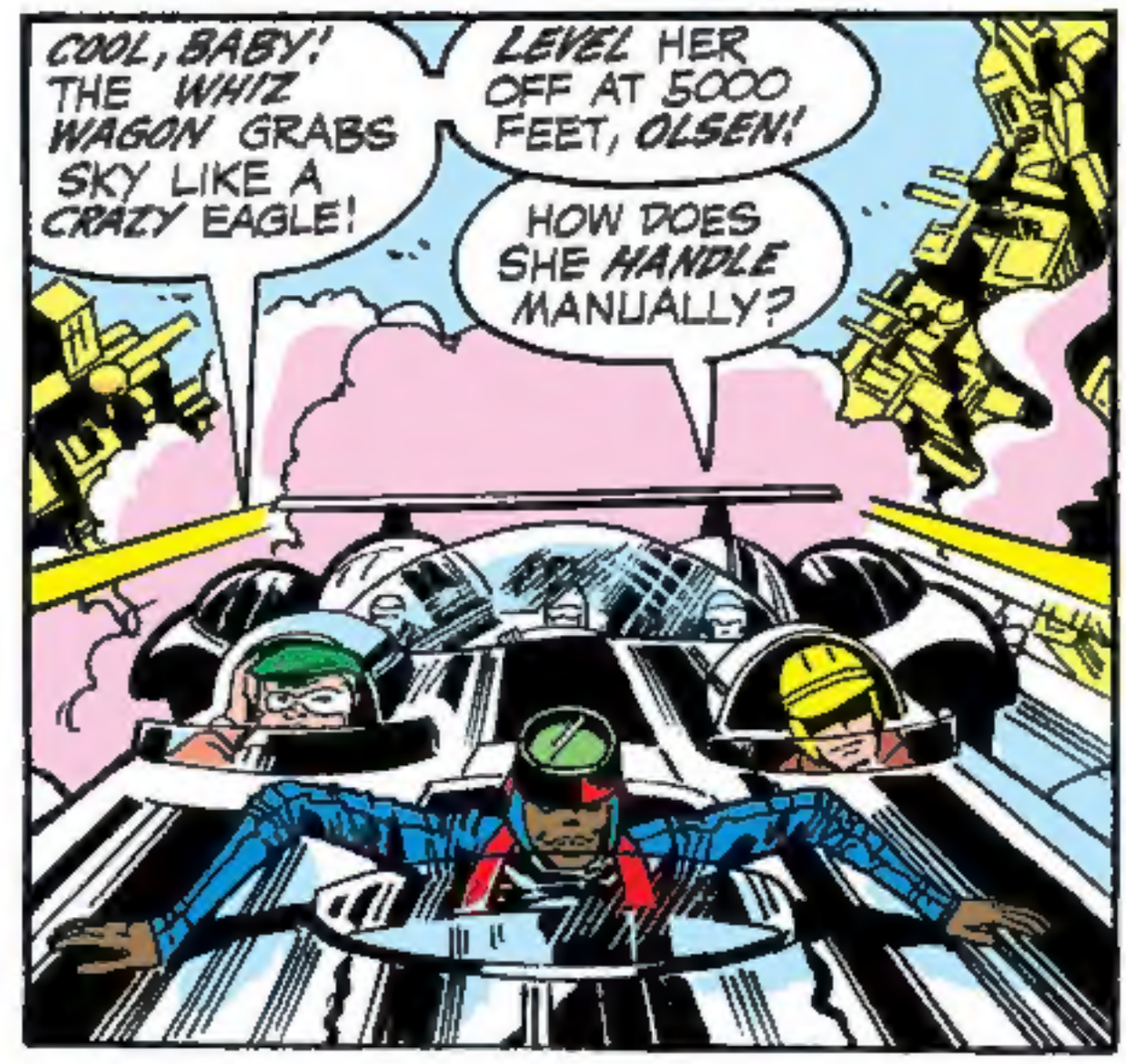

PREOCCUPIED BY HIS THOUGHTS, CLARK DOES NOT SEE THE CAR BEARING DOWN ON HIM--OR HEAR THE CROWD'S WARNING SHOUTS!
LOOK OUT!
THAT CAR--

IT IS TOO LATE! THE SOUND OF IMPACT IS SHARP AND TERRIBLE!
WHAP
GOOD LORD! THE POOR GUY WAS HIT HEAD ON!
STOP THAT HIT AND RUN CAR!

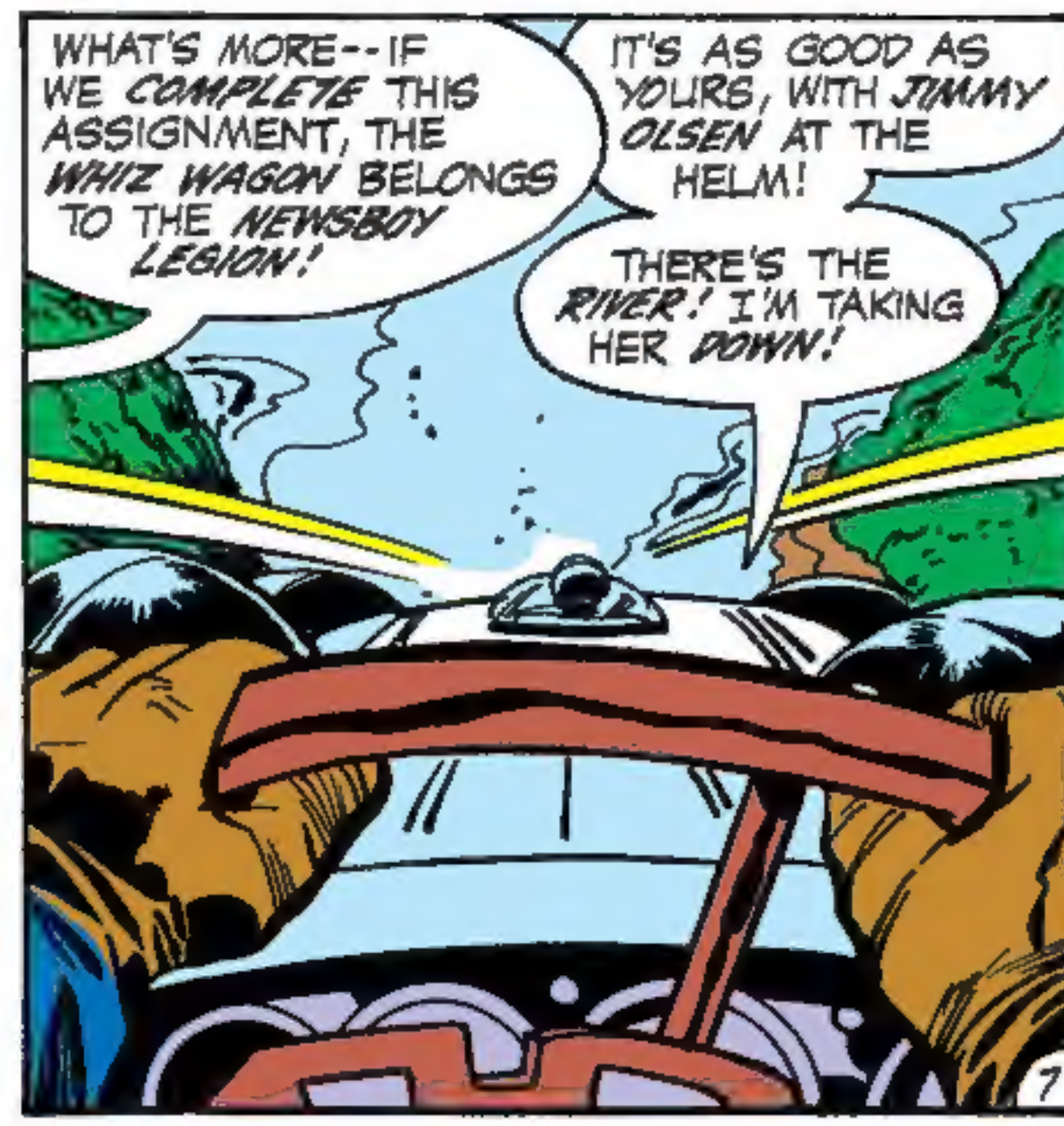
THE VICTIM'S MOVING! H-HE'S ALIVE!
IMPOSSIBLE! THAT CAR STRUCK HIM LIKE AN ATLAS MISSILE!
NO DENYING THAT!

IT'S A MIRACLE! NO MAN COULD HAVE SURVIVED THAT!
NO--NO ORDINARY MAN— BUT SUPERMAN COULD!
IT SEEMS I HAVE A LOT MORE TO WORRY ABOUT THAN JIMMY OLSEN!


AT THAT MOMENT, A FANTASTIC HAPPENING TAKES PLACE ABOVE THE SLUM DISTRICT...
WHAT A BUS! IF WE CAN'T DRIVE HER THROUGH CITY TRAFFIC--WE FLY HER OVER IT!
MAGNETIC REPULSION IS THE PHRASE, SCRAPPER. IT'S A PRINCIPLE THAT WORKS!
YOU'RE A DESIGNING GENIUS, BIG-WORDS!


COOL, BABY! THE WHIZ WAGON GRABS SKY LIKE A CRAZY EAGLE!
LEVEL HER OFF AT 5000 FEET, OLSEN!
HOW DOES SHE HANDLE MANUALLY?

I'VE FLOWN LIGHT PLANES AND JETS--BUT THE WHIZ WAGON IS REALLY SOMETHING ELSE!
WHEN I SENT THE PLANS TO MISTER EDGE, I NEVER DREAMED HE'D ACTUALLY BUILD MY VEHICLE!!!

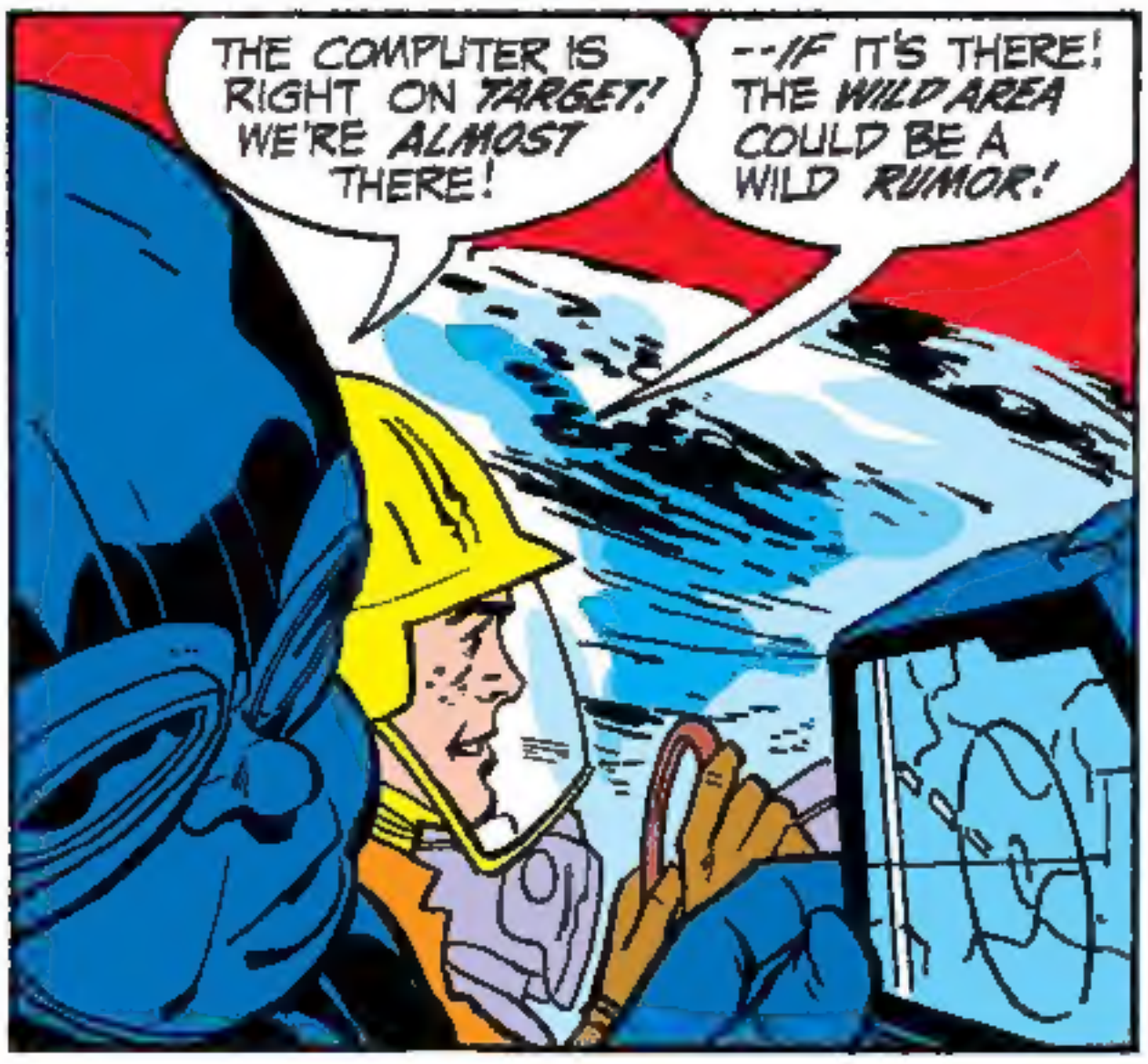

WHAT'S MORE--IF WE COMPLETE THIS ASSIGNMENT, THE WHIZ WAGON BELONGS TO THE NEWSBOY LEGION!
IT'S AS GOOD AS YOURS, WITH JIMMY OLSEN AT THE HELM!
THERE'S THE RIVER! I'M TAKING HER DOWN!

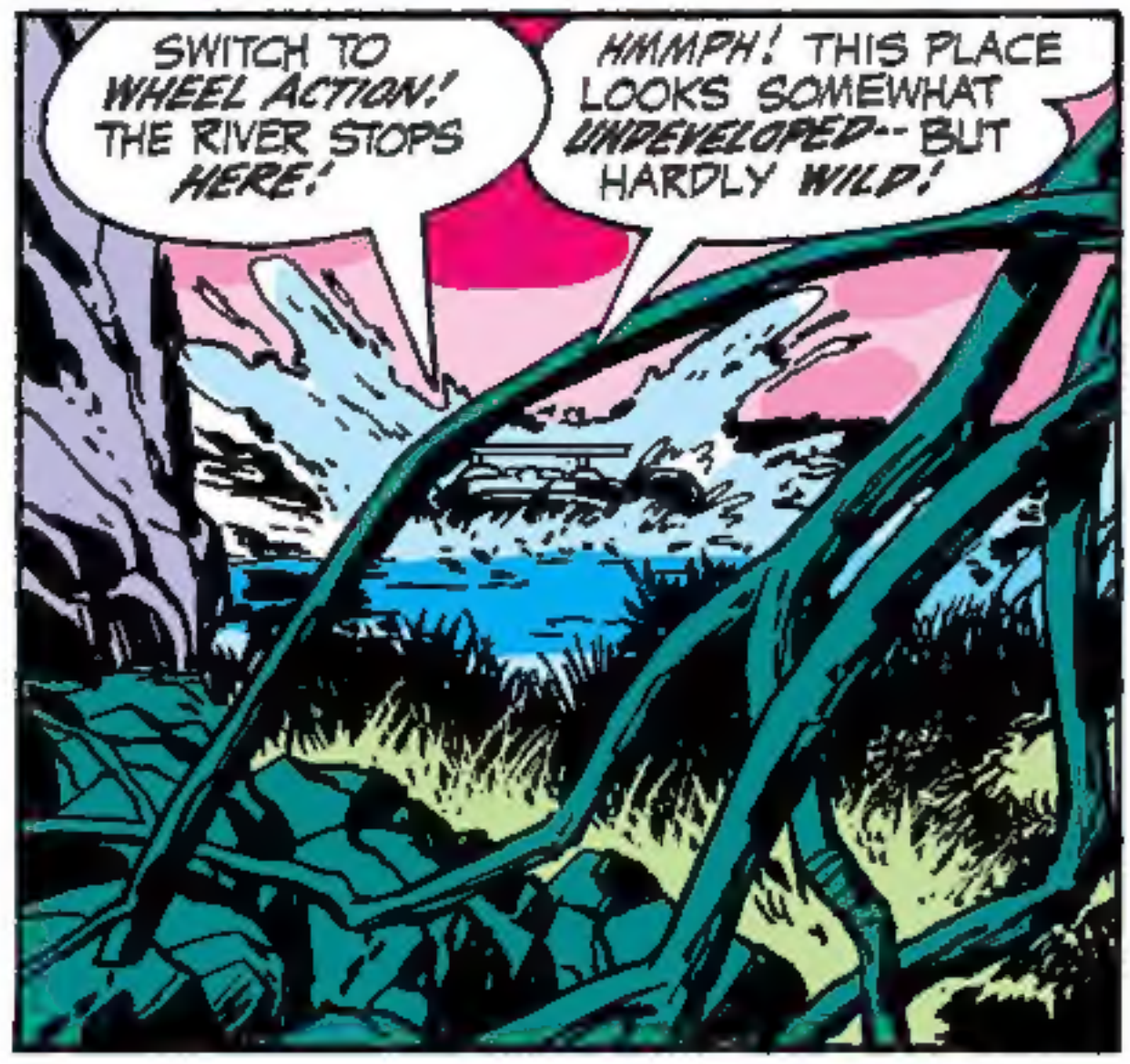
JIMMY OLSEN'S FINGERS PLAY EXPERTLY ON THE COMPLEX CONTROL PANEL! HE SWITCHES FROM AIR TO AMPHIBIAN AS THE WHIZ WAGON TOUCHES WATER...

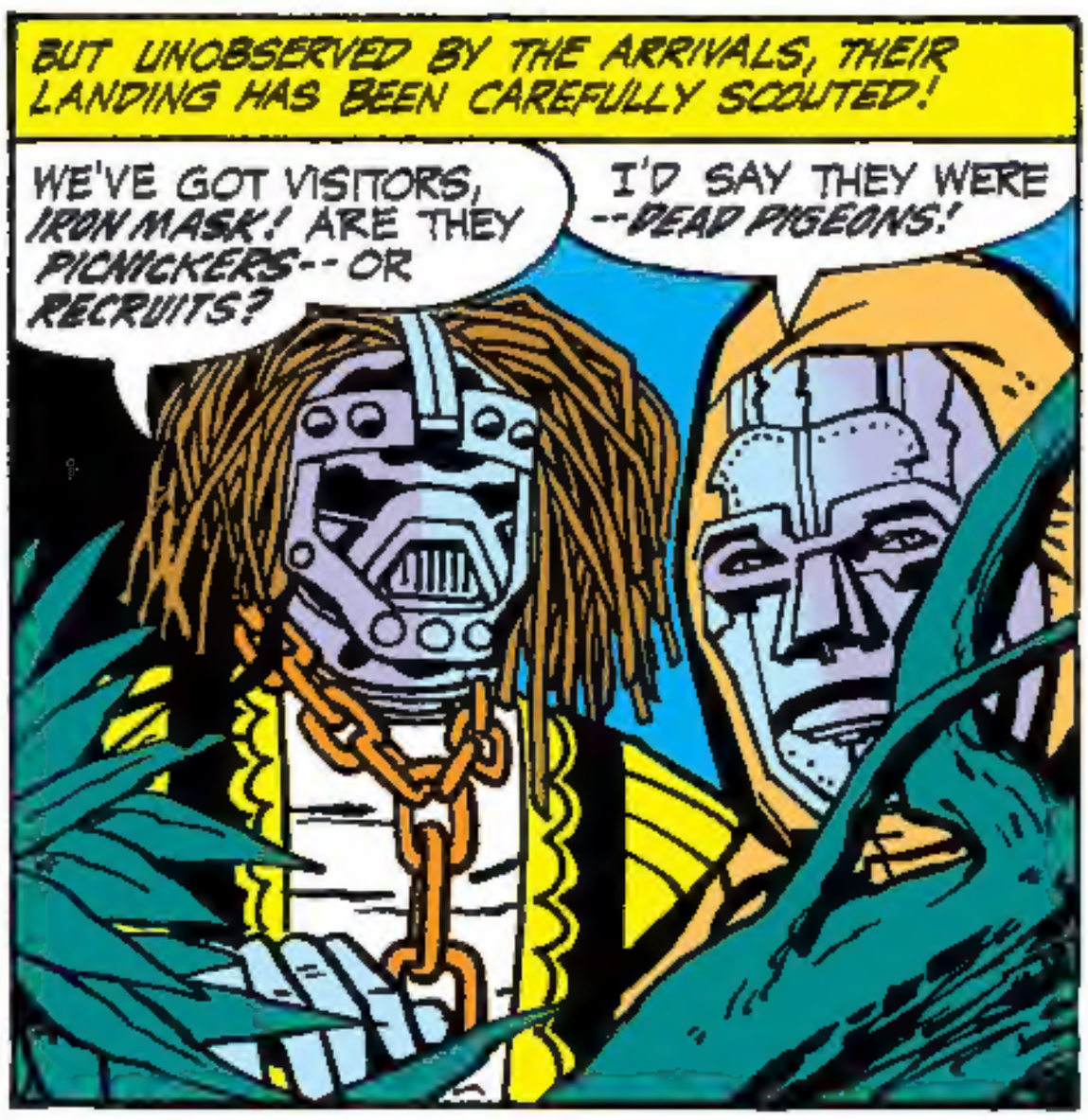
NOW WE'RE IN FLIPPA DIPPA TERRITORY, MAN!

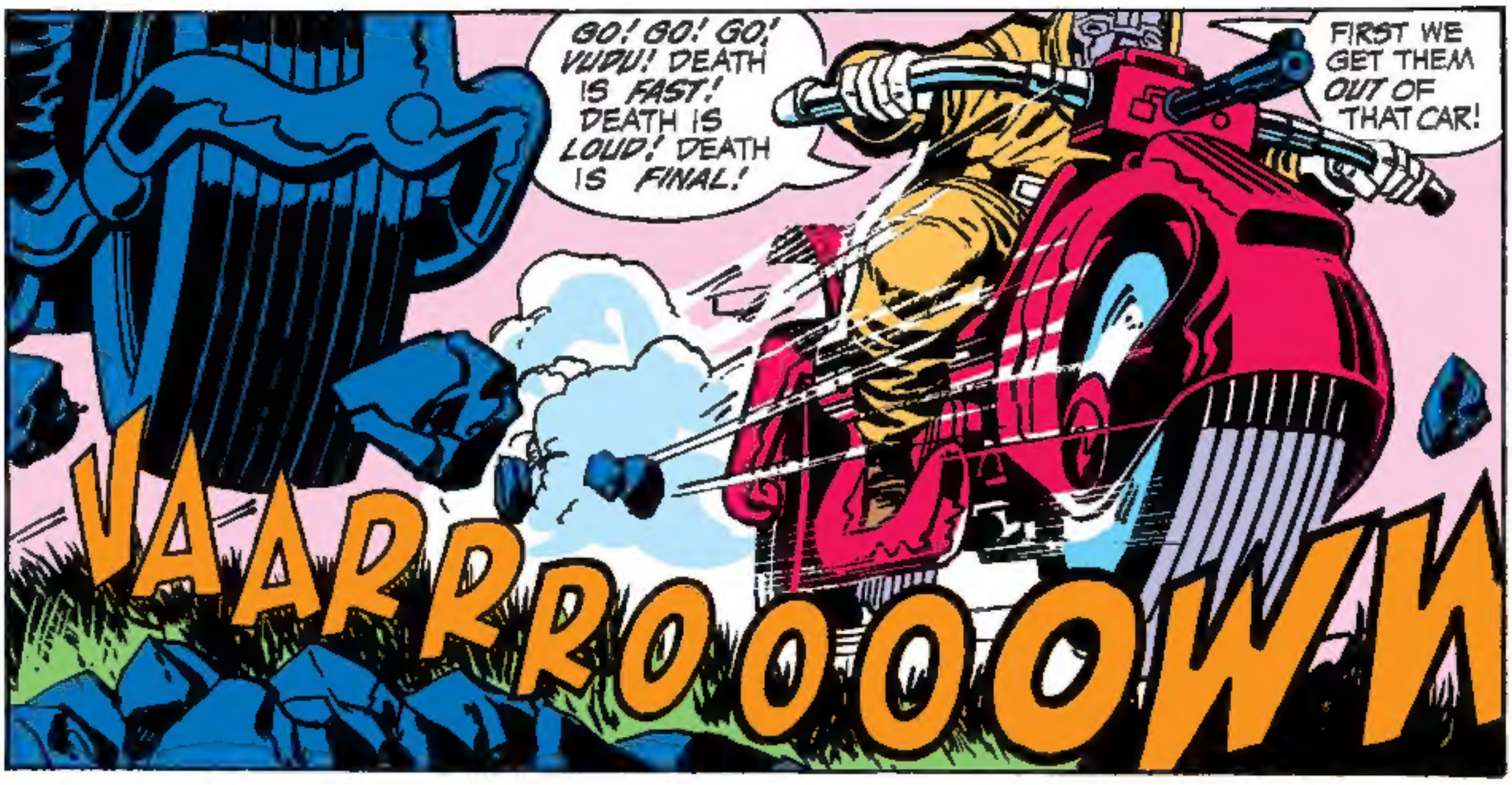
THIS EAGLE TAKES TO WATER LIKE A PORPOISE!

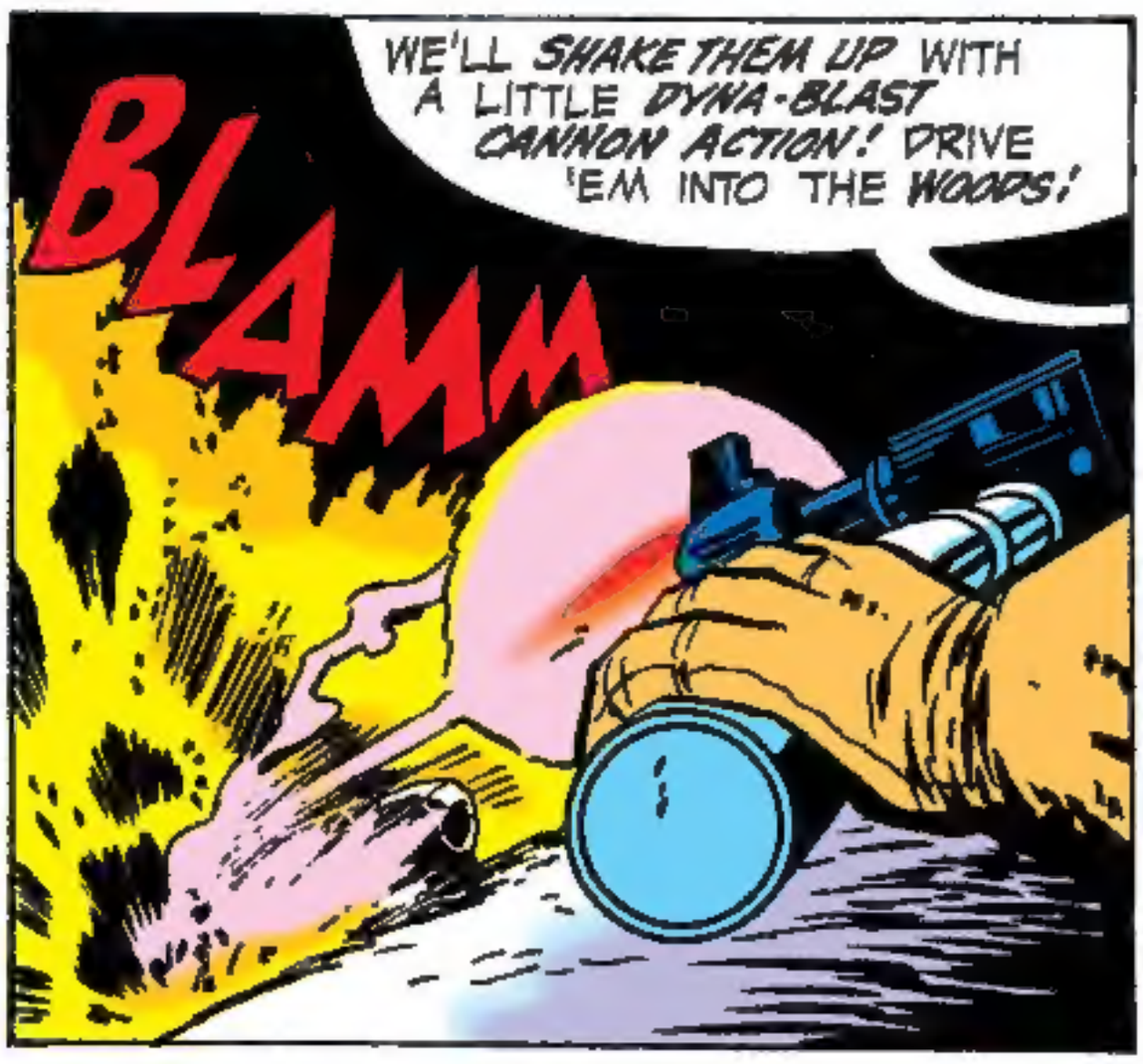
WE'RE MAKING GREAT TIME, TOO! IF MISTER EDGE'S GUESS IS RIGHT, THE WILD AREA'S AT THE MOUTH OF THIS RIVER!

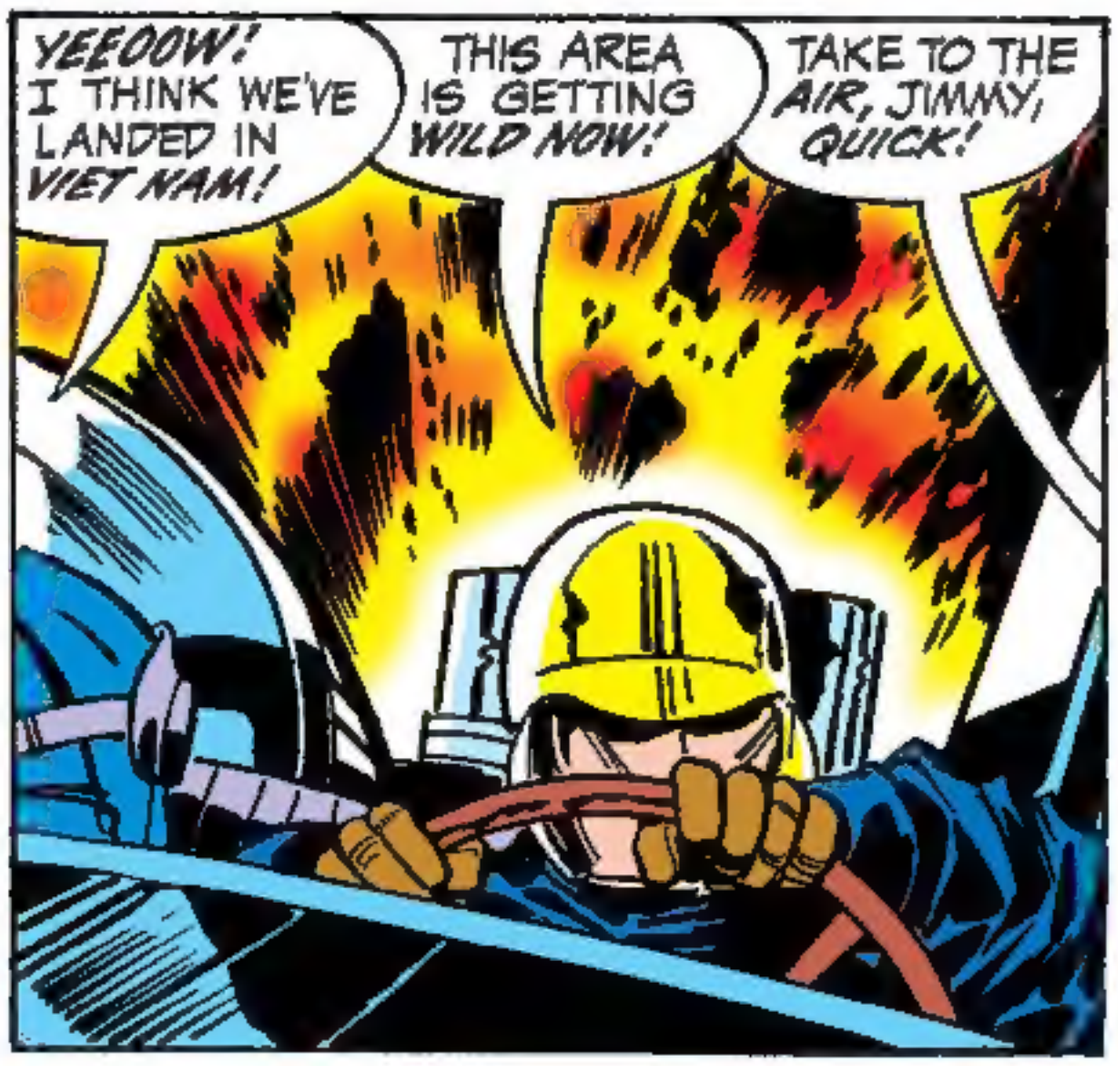




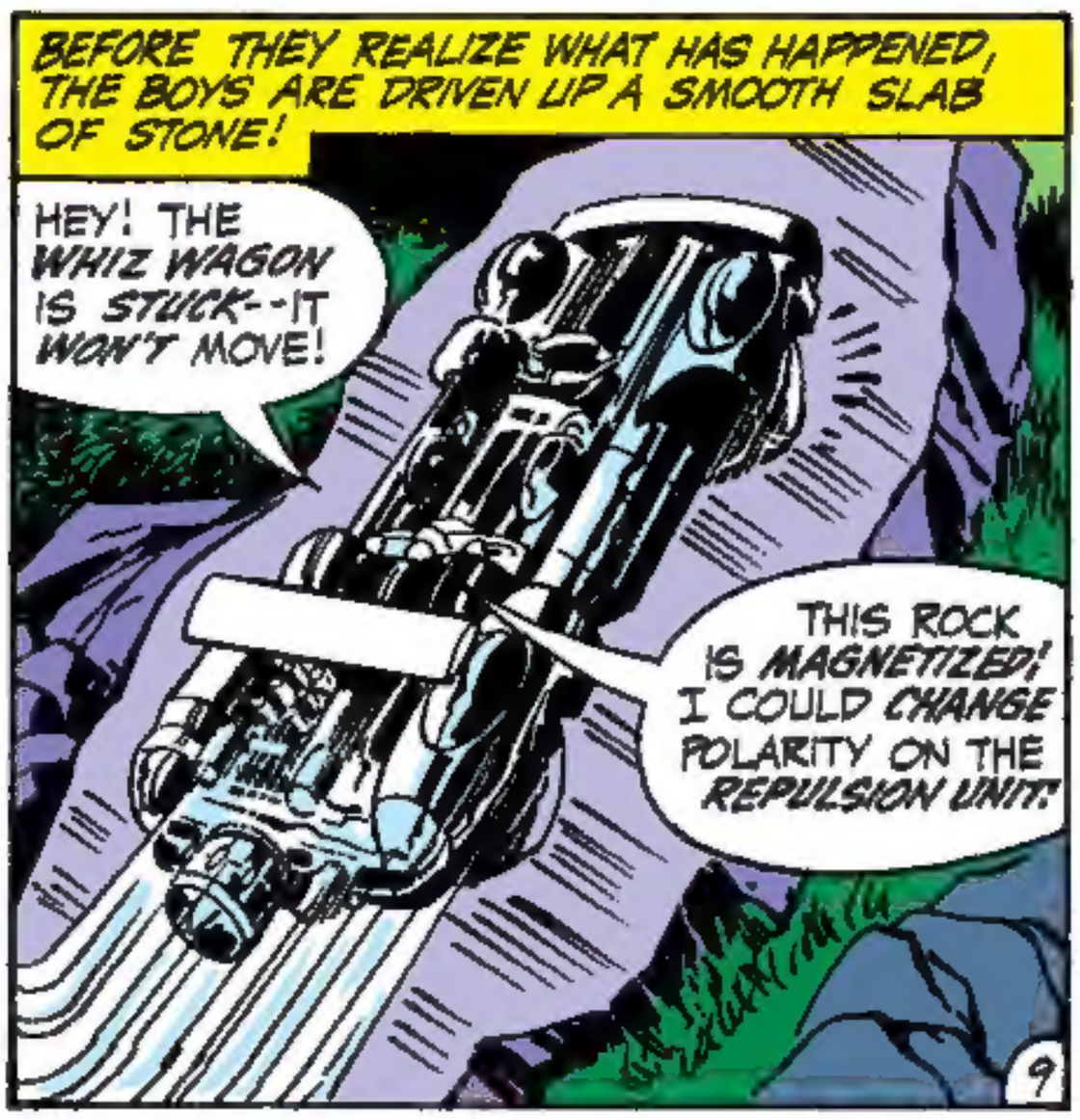



GO! GO! GO! VUDU! DEATH IS FAST! DEATH IS LOUD! DEATH IS FINAL!
FIRST WE GET THEM OUT OF THAT CAR!
VAARROOOOWM


WE'LL SHAKE THEM UP WITH A LITTLE DYNA-BLAST CANNON ACTION! DRIVE 'EM INTO THE WOODS!
BLAMM

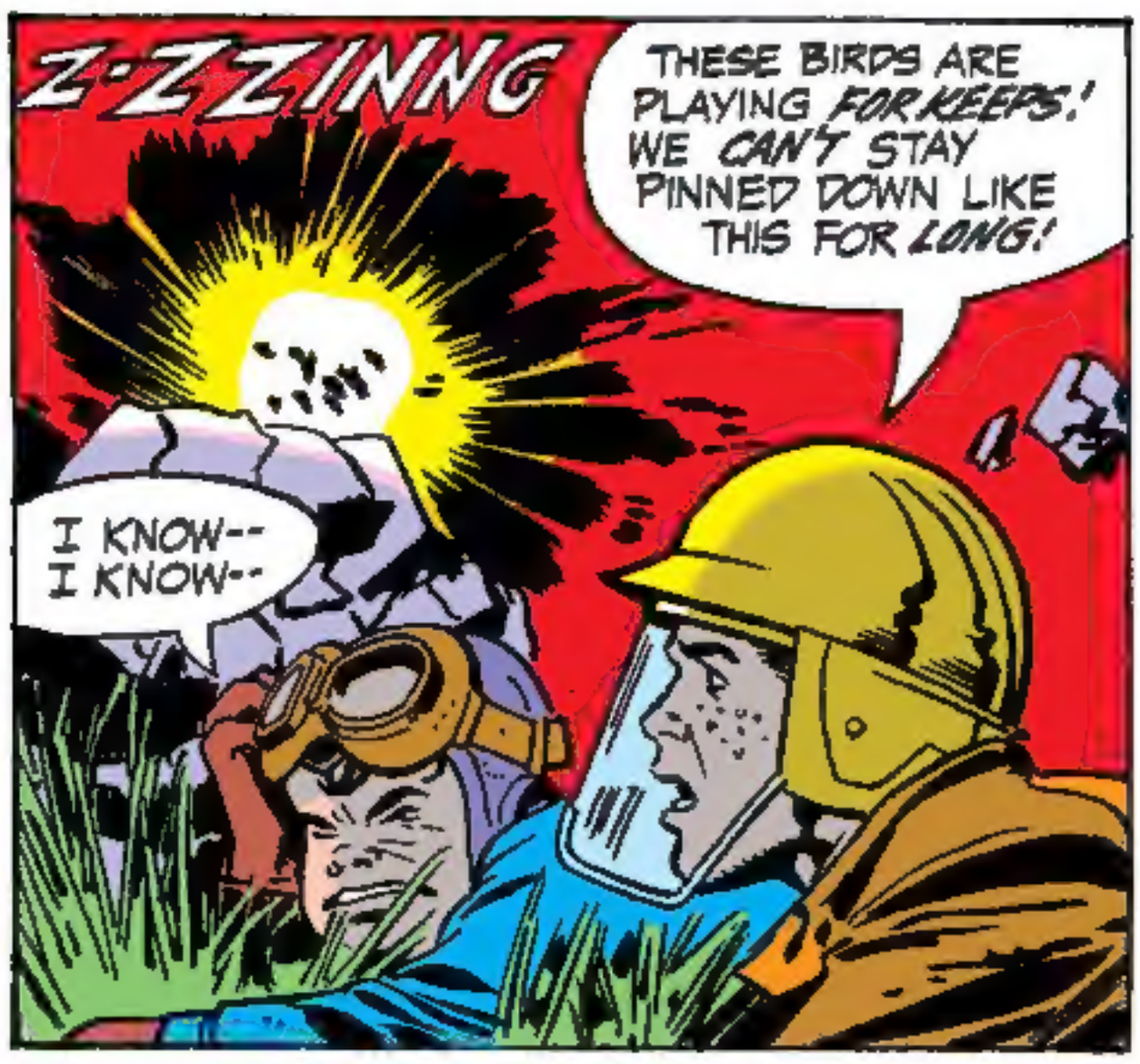

YEEOOW! I THINK WE'VE LANDED IN VIET NAM!
THIS AREA IS GETTING WILD NOW!
TAKE TO THE AIR, JIMMY, QUICK!

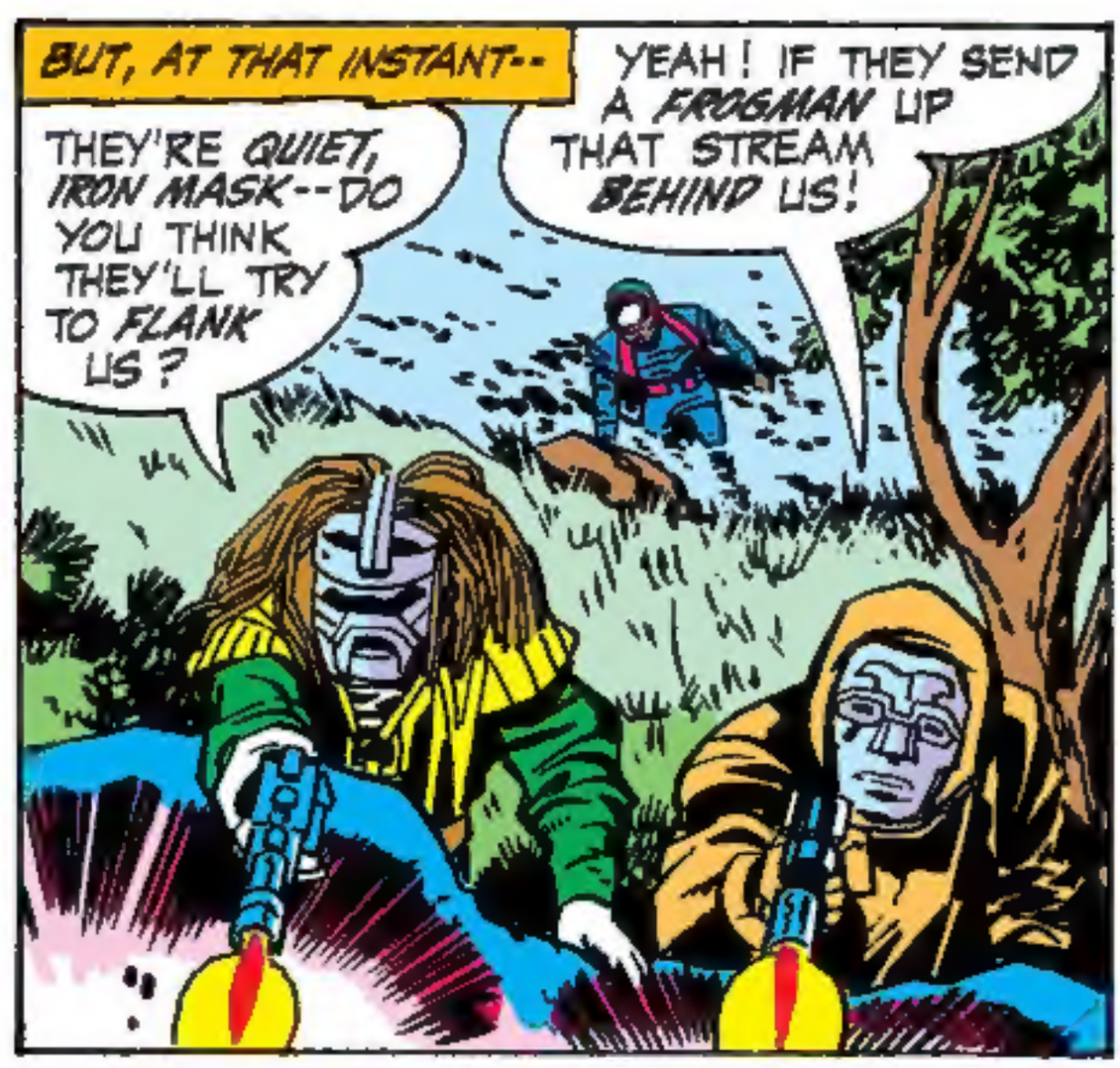
THERE'S NO ROOM TO MANEUVER! WE'RE TRAPPED AMONG THE TREES!


BEFORE THEY REALIZE WHAT HAS HAPPENED, THE BOYS ARE DRIVEN UP A SMOOTH SLAB OF STONE!
HEY! THE WHIZ WAGON IS STUCK--IT WON'T MOVE!
THIS ROCK IS MAGNETIZED! I COULD CHANGE POLARITY ON THE REPULSION UNIT!

NO! WE WON'T GET OUR STORY BY BUGGING OUT! I SAY WE SLUG IT OUT!
MAN--I LOVE THAT COOL FIGHTIN' TALK!
CAN YOU SPOT OUR HIDDEN ADVERSARIES, GABBY?

YIPES! I'D SAY THEY'VE SPOTTED US!
LOOK OUT, CLUMSY!
HIT THE DIRT!
I'D RATHER BELT GABBY!
POW
POW
POW
POW

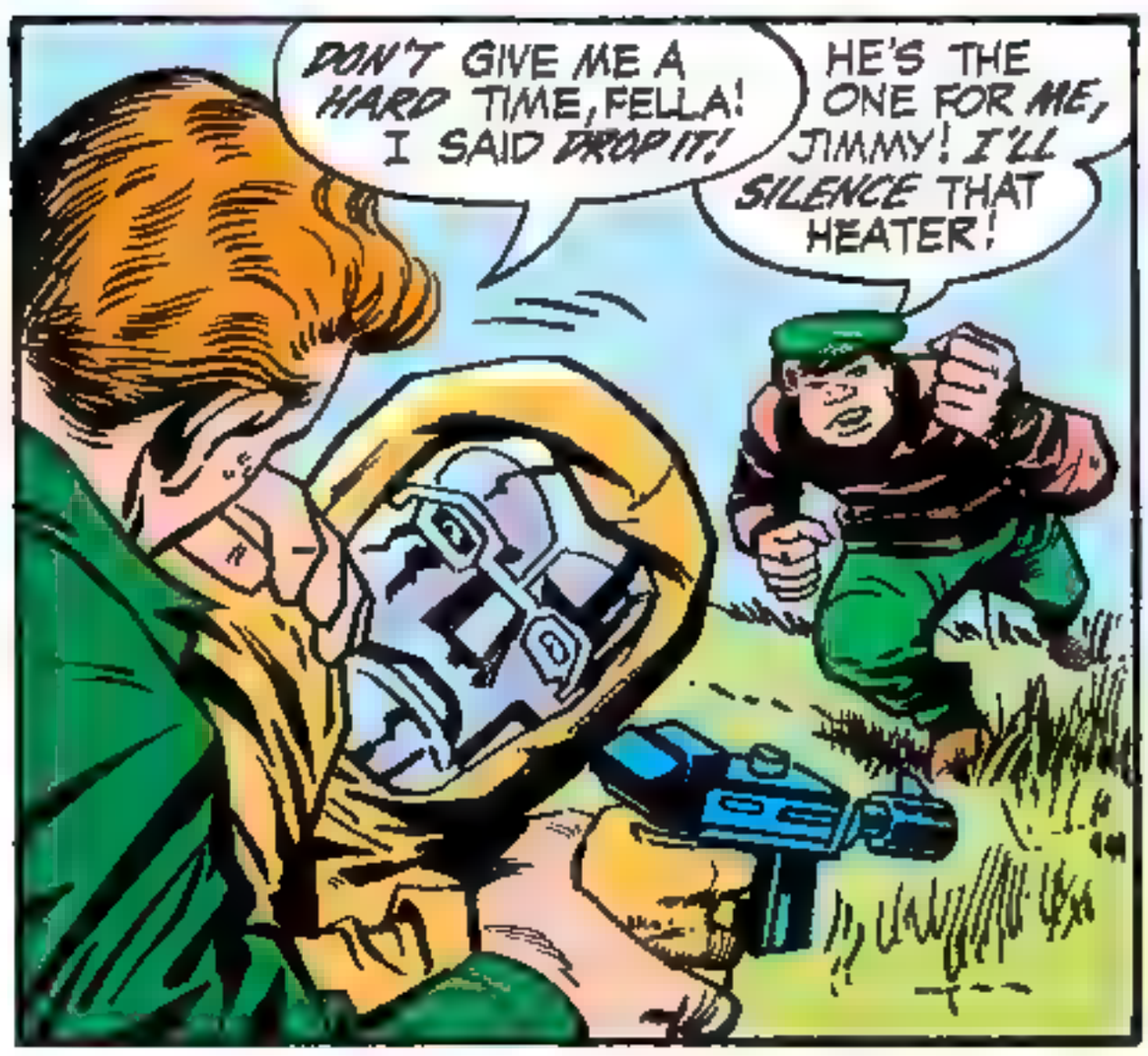

Z-ZZINNG
THESE BIRDS ARE PLAYING FOR KEEPS! WE CAN'T STAY PINNED DOWN LIKE THIS FOR LONG!
I KNOW-- I KNOW--


BUT, AT THAT INSTANT--
THEY'RE QUIET, IRON MASK--DO YOU THINK THEY'LL TRY TO FLANK US?
YEAH! IF THEY SEND A FROGMAN UP THAT STREAM BEHIND US!

HOUNDS OF HADES! THEY DID!
HE CAN SWIM! BUT LET'S SEE IF HE CAN FIGHT!

YOU SAID THE MAGIC WORD, WEIRDO!
PAM

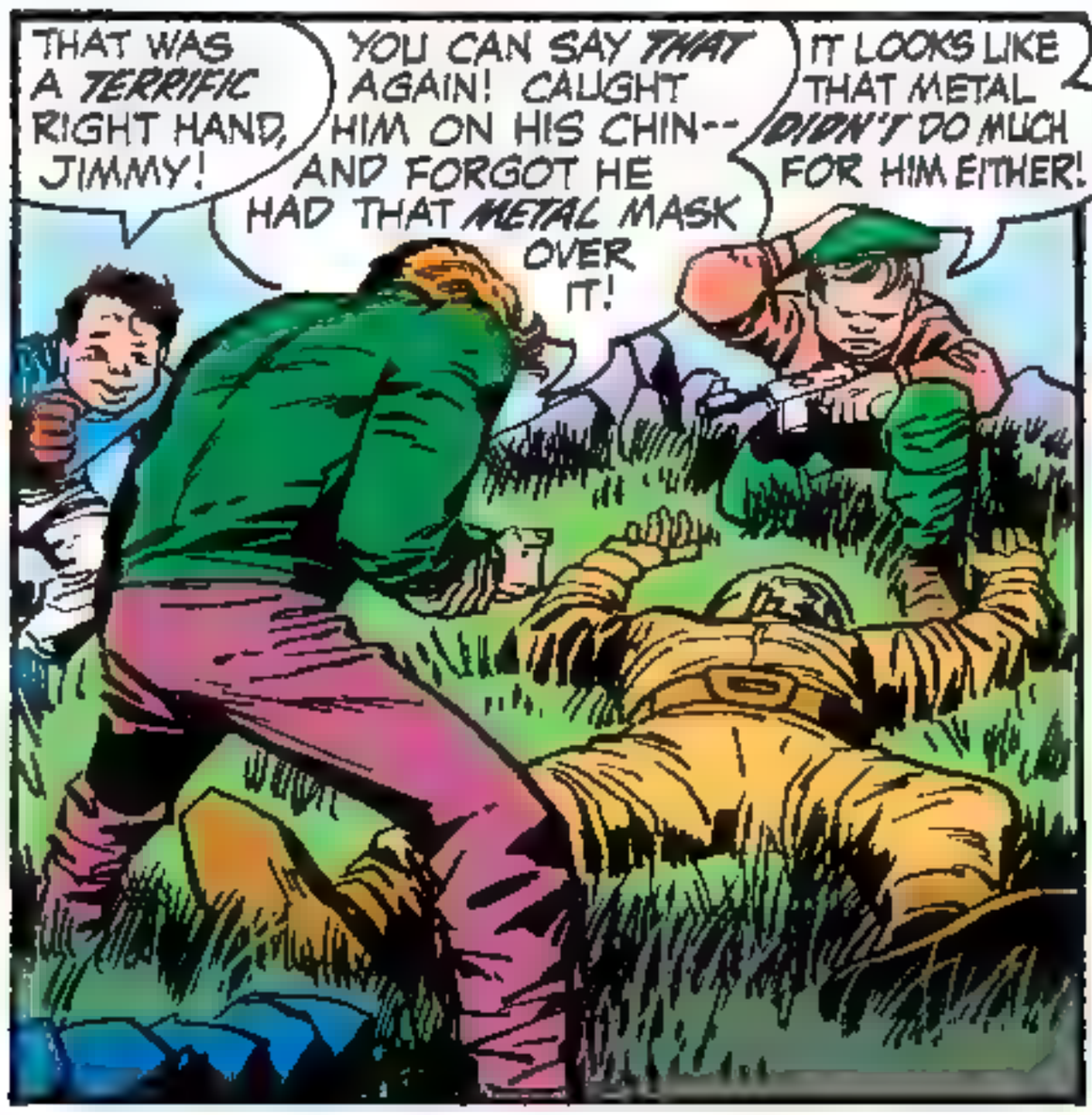
RUSH HIM, JIMMY! --OR HE'LL SHOOT FLIPPER DIPPER!
HE ALMOST DID!
DROP THAT GUN, RIVET-PUSS!
THIS JOKER IS STILL A LIVE ONE!
HEY! SAVE ONE FOR SCRAPPER!
BAM
NOW, THIS IS A BALL, MAN!

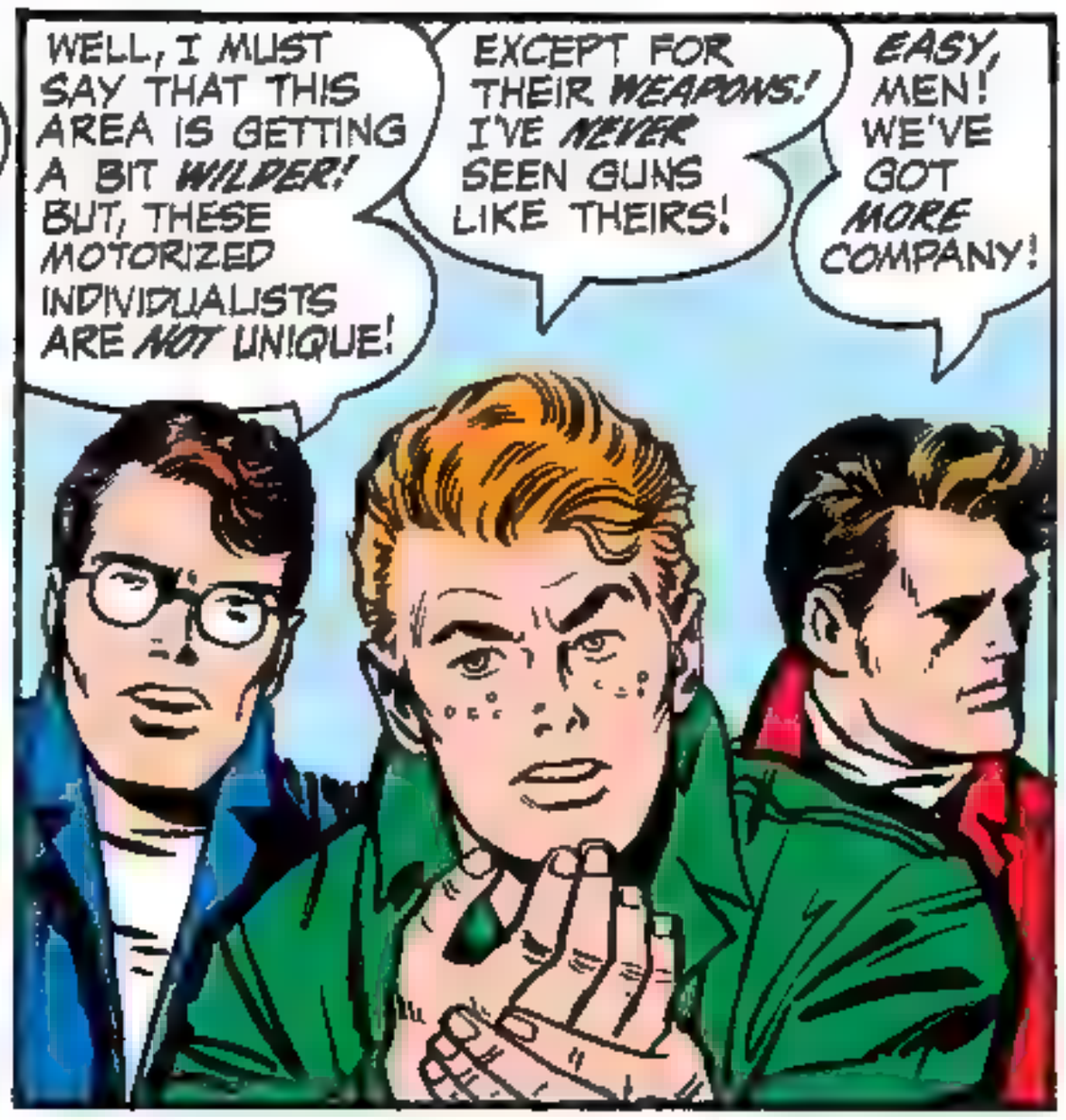

DON'T GIVE ME A HARD TIME, FELLA! I SAID DROP IT!
HE'S THE ONE FOR ME, JIMMY! I'LL SILENCE THAT HEATER!

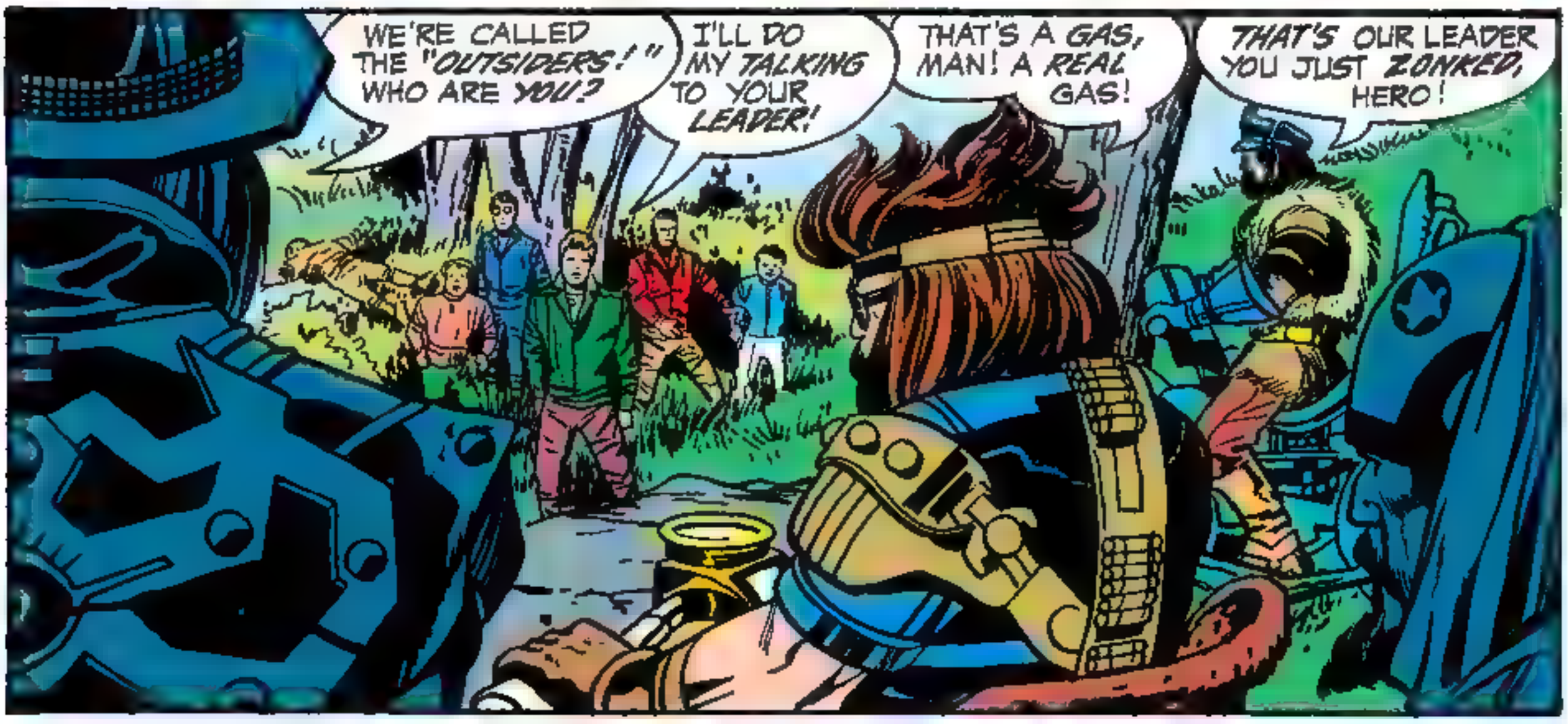
BLAM
ULP! THAT FINK IS PLAYING DIRTY!
THIS STONE WILL DO THE JOB!

WHA--! MY GUN--!
GREAT GOING, GABBY! YOU'VE WON THE BALL GAME!
THAT WASN'T BAD! I THINK I'LL TURN PRO!
ZONK

CATCH HIM, GABBY--HERE COMES MY SUNDAY PUNCH!
WHAK

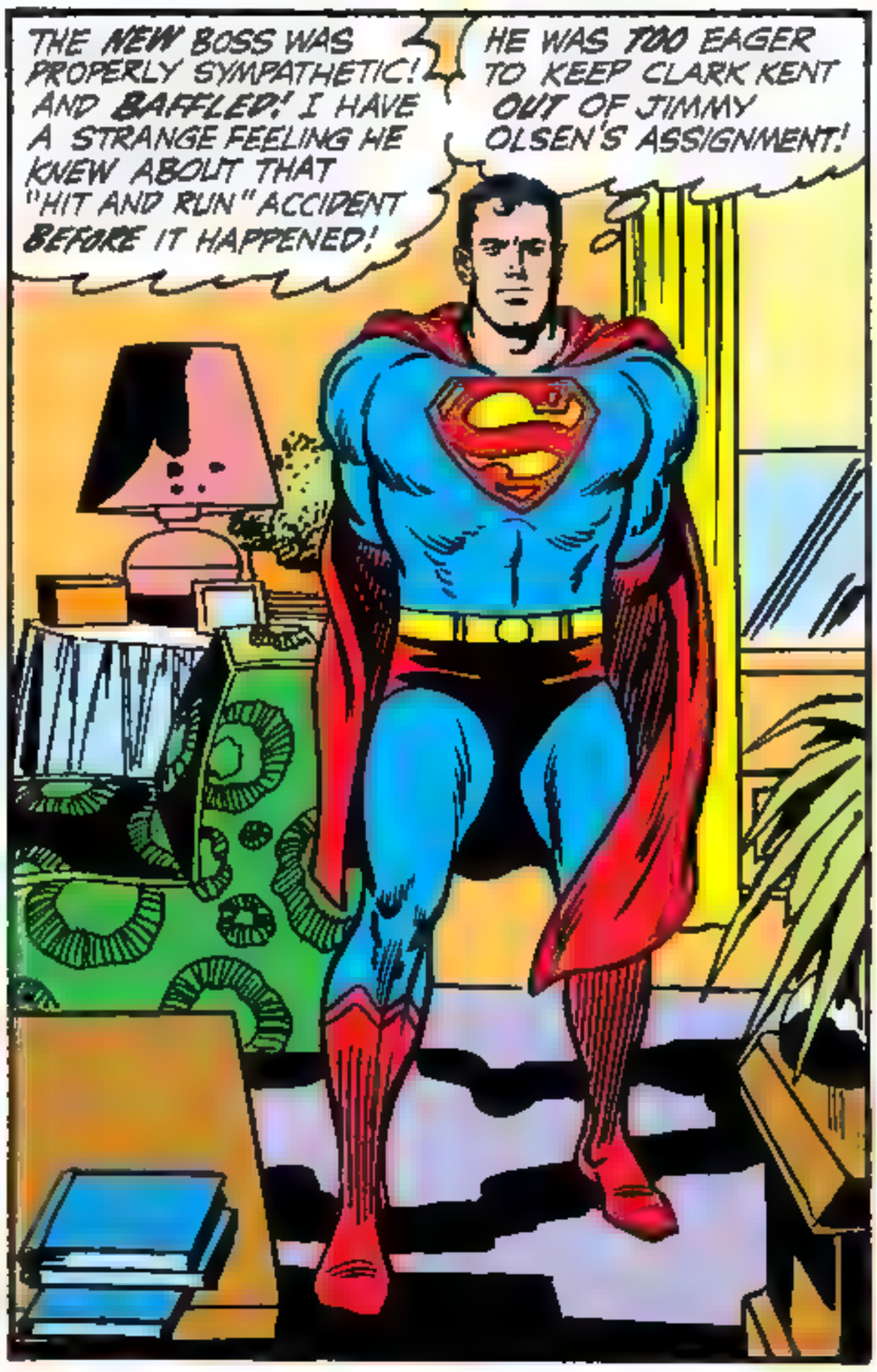

THAT WAS A TERRIFIC RIGHT HAND, JIMMY!
YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN! CAUGHT HIM ON HIS CHIN-- AND FORGOT HE HAD THAT METAL MASK OVER IT!
IT LOOKS LIKE THAT METAL DIDN'T DO MUCH FOR HIM EITHER!


WELL, I MUST SAY THAT THIS AREA IS GETTING A BIT WILDER! BUT, THESE MOTORIZED INDIVIDUALISTS ARE NOT UNIQUE!
EXCEPT FOR THEIR WEAPONS! I'VE NEVER SEEN GUNS LIKE THEIRS!
EASY, MEN! WE'VE GOT MORE COMPANY!


WE'RE CALLED THE "OUTSIDERS!" WHO ARE YOU?
I'LL DO MY TALKING TO YOUR LEADER!
THAT'S A GAS, MAN! A REAL GAS!
THAT'S OUR LEADER YOU JUST ZONKED, HERO!

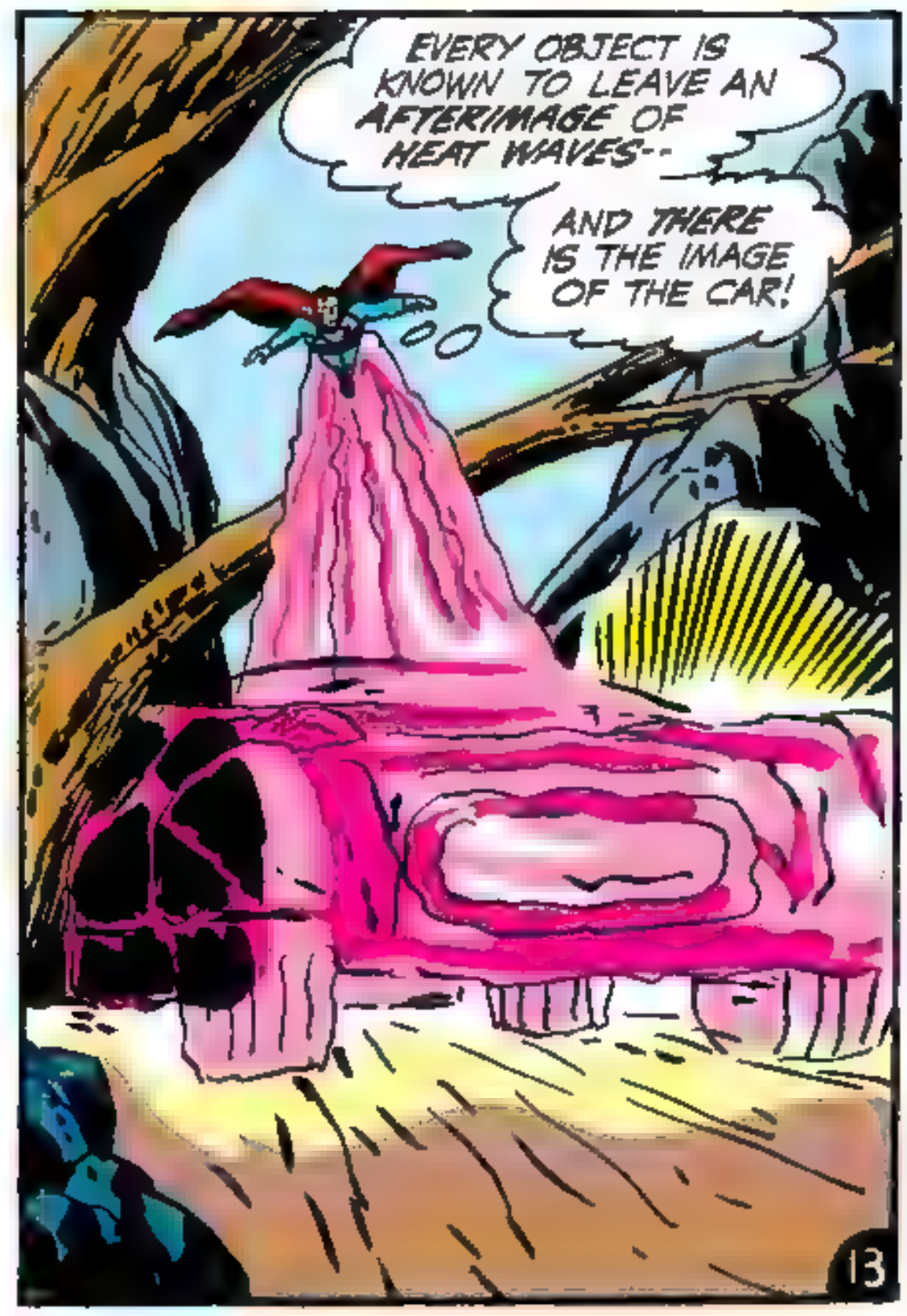
SO--ACCORDING TO OUR CODE-- THAT MAKES YOU THE LEADER!
WELL-- I--I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY--
HE'S YANGO! I'M FLEK! YOU SAY IT-- WE DO IT--!

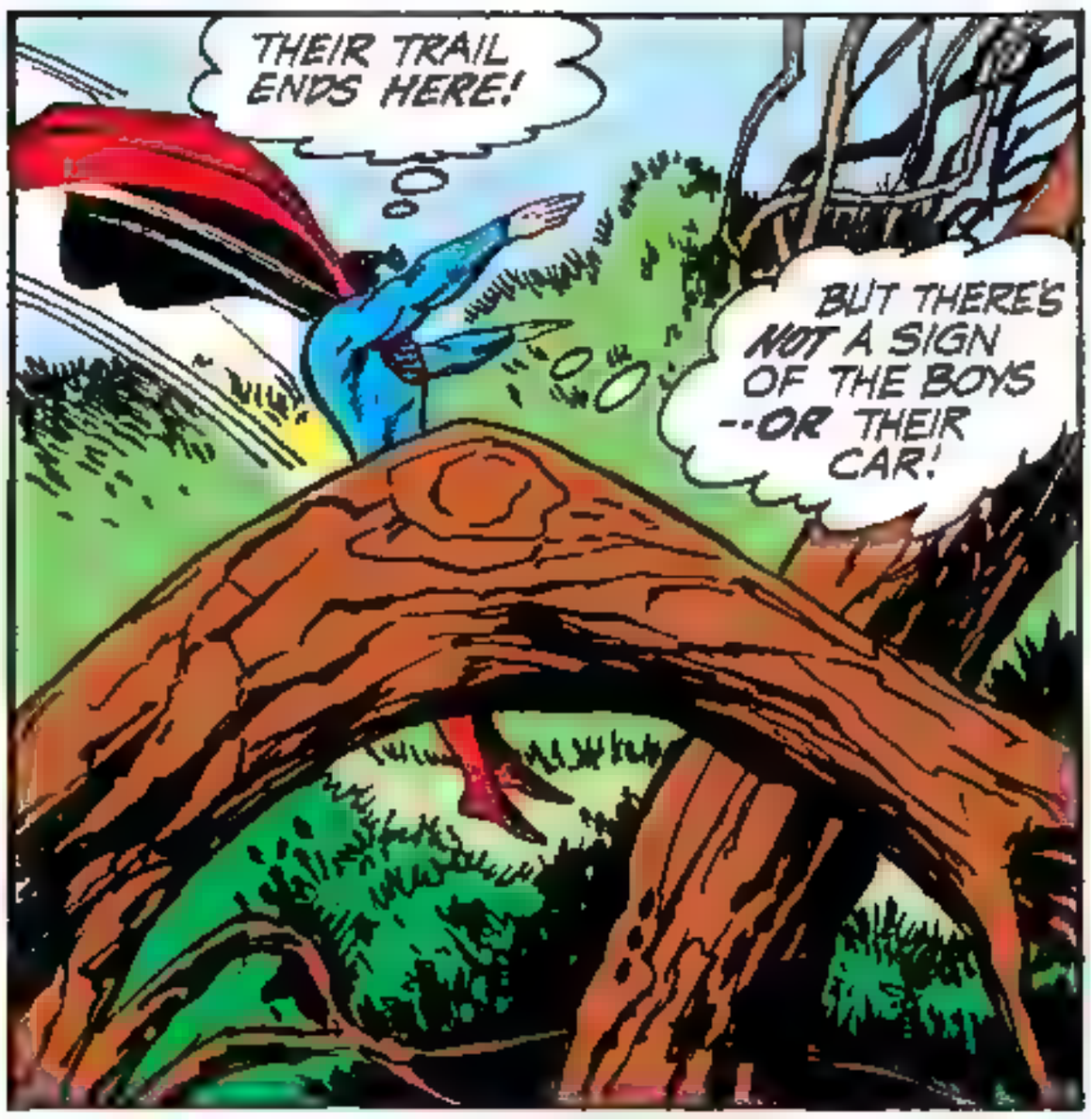
AS FATE WEAVES HER WEB ABOUT JIMMY OLSEN AND HIS FRIENDS-- CLARK KENT RECEIVES A PHONE CALL IN HIS METROPOLIS APARTMENT...
OH--MISTER EDGE! YOU HEARD ABOUT MY ACCIDENT!
IT WAS A CLOSE CALL! IF I CAN TAKE A DAY OFF TO REST A BIT, I'LL BE AS GOOD AS NEW--

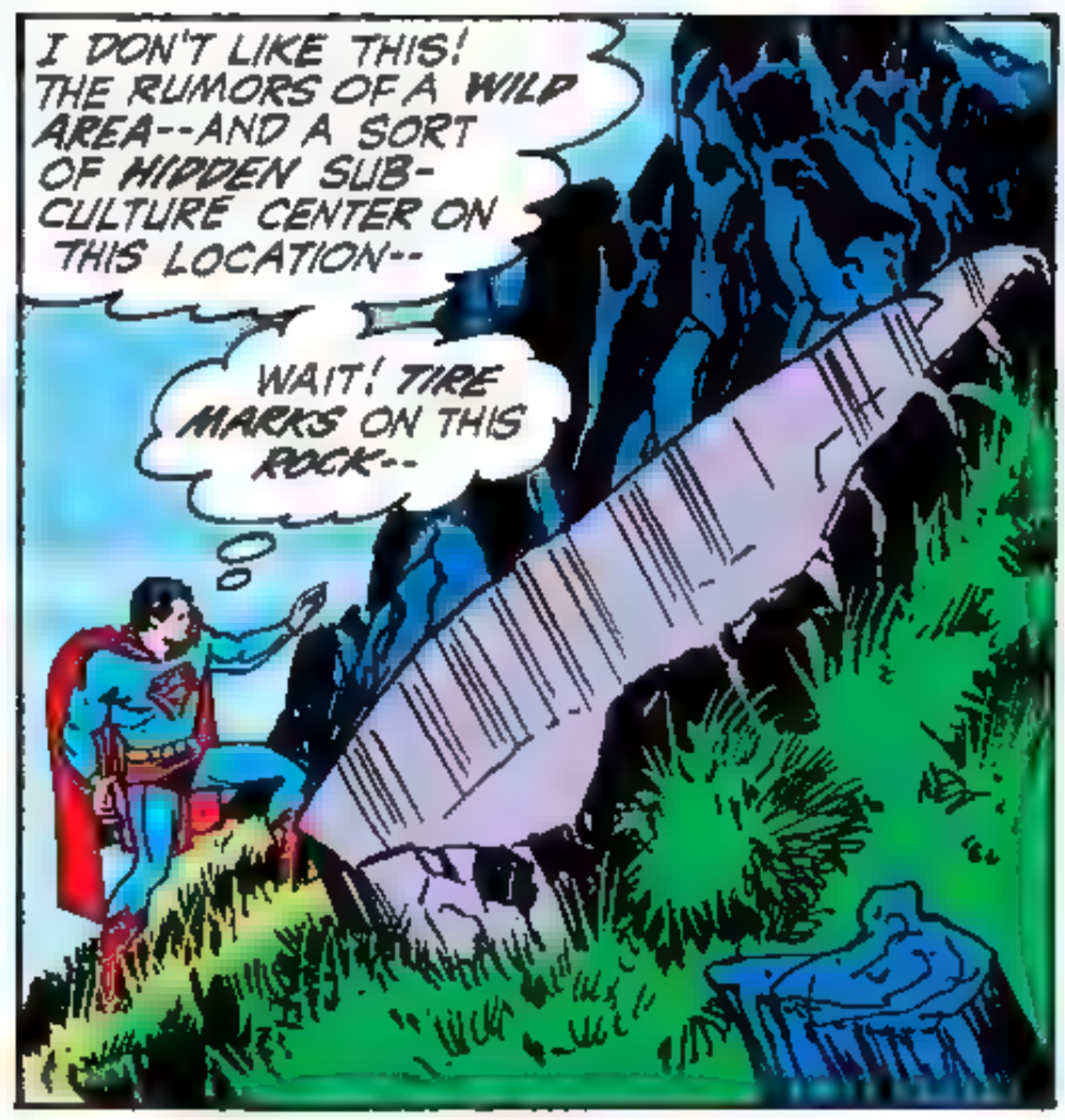

THE NEW BOSS WAS PROPERLY SYMPATHETIC! AND BAFFLED! I HAVE A STRANGE FEELING HE KNEW ABOUT THAT "HIT AND RUN" ACCIDENT BEFORE IT HAPPENED!
HE WAS TOO EAGER TO KEEP CLARK KENT OUT OF JIMMY OLSEN'S ASSIGNMENT!

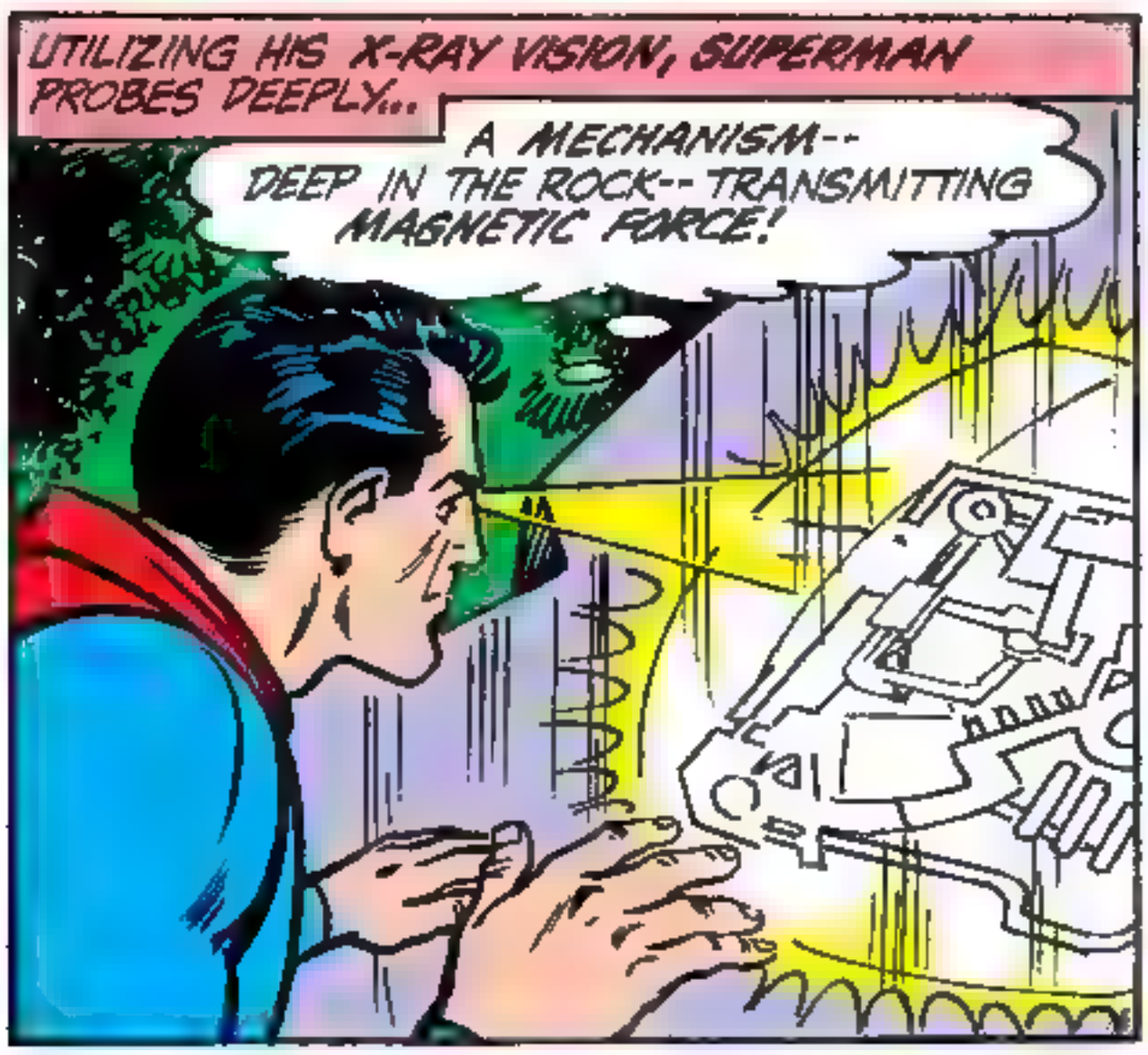
EDGE IS TOTALLY RUTHLESS! I'M CERTAIN THAT HE'S RISKING JIMMY'S LIFE IN SOME BIZARRE SCHEME!
CLARK KENT HAS BEEN BUSY CHECKING ON ALL THE DETAILS! NOW SUPERMAN MUST FOLLOW UP THE STORY!

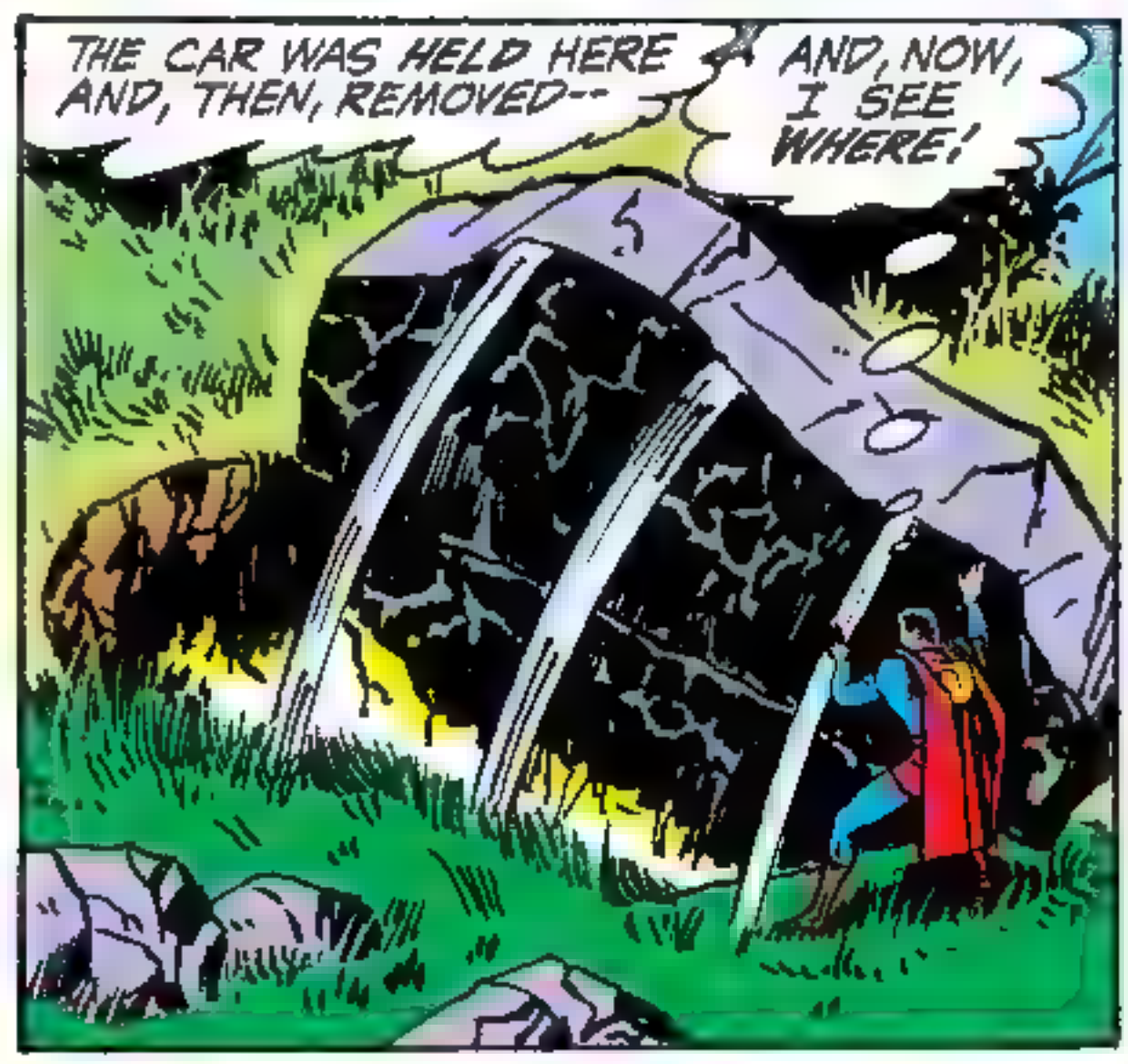
JIMMY WAS LAST SEEN WITH A YOUNG GROUP CALLED THE NEWSBOY LEGION--IN A STRANGE VEHICLE BUILT AND PAID FOR-- BY EDGE--
HEAT VISION WILL HELP ME TRACK THEM--

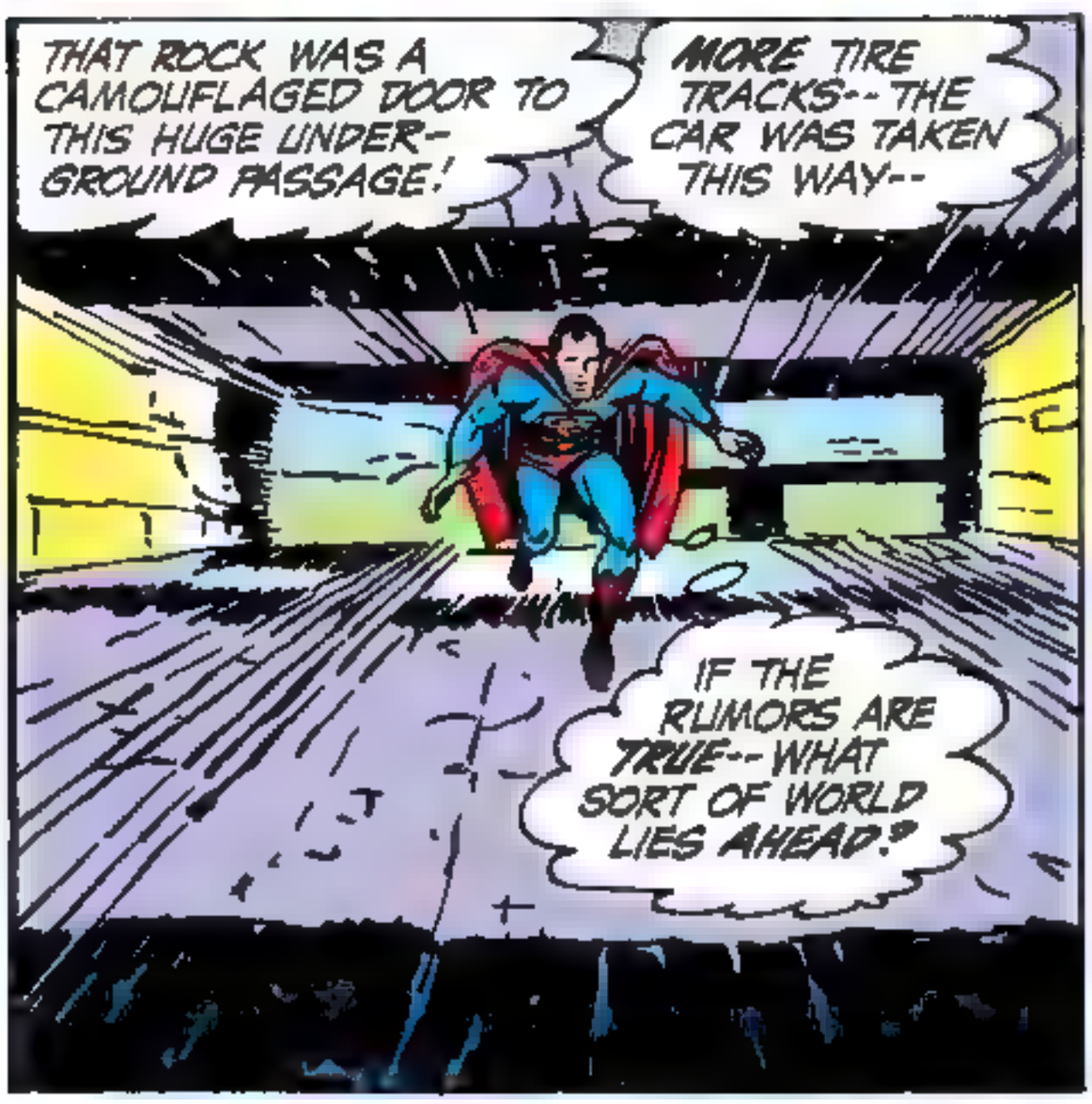

EVERY OBJECT IS KNOWN TO LEAVE AN AFTERIMAGE OF HEAT WAVES--
AND THERE IS THE IMAGE OF THE CAR!


THEIR TRAIL ENDS HERE!
BUT THERE'S NOT A SIGN OF THE BOYS --OR THEIR CAR!

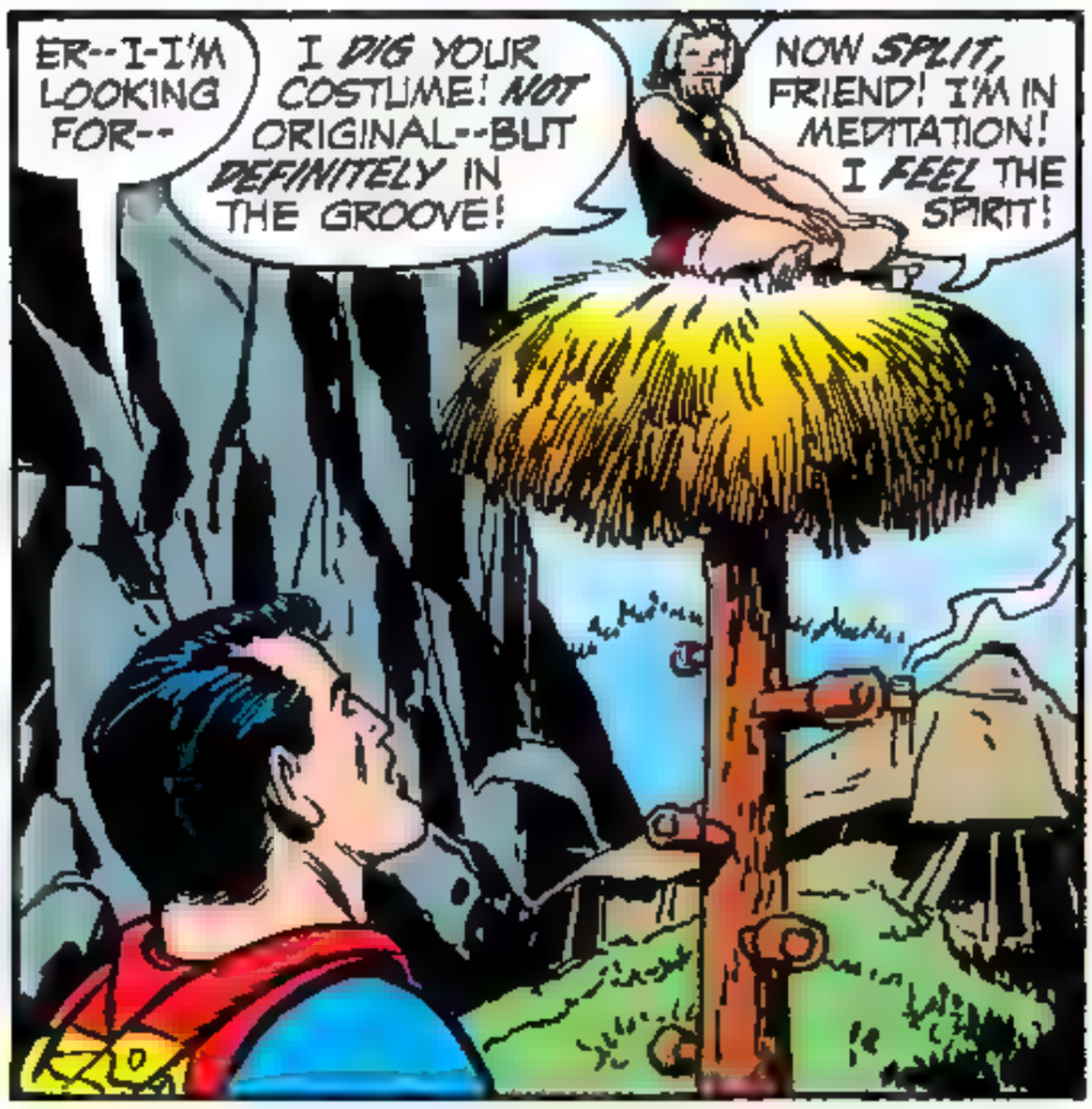

I DON'T LIKE THIS! THE RUMORS OF A WILD AREA--AND A SORT OF HIDDEN SUB-CULTURE CENTER ON THIS LOCATION--
WAIT! TIRE MARKS ON THIS ROCK--

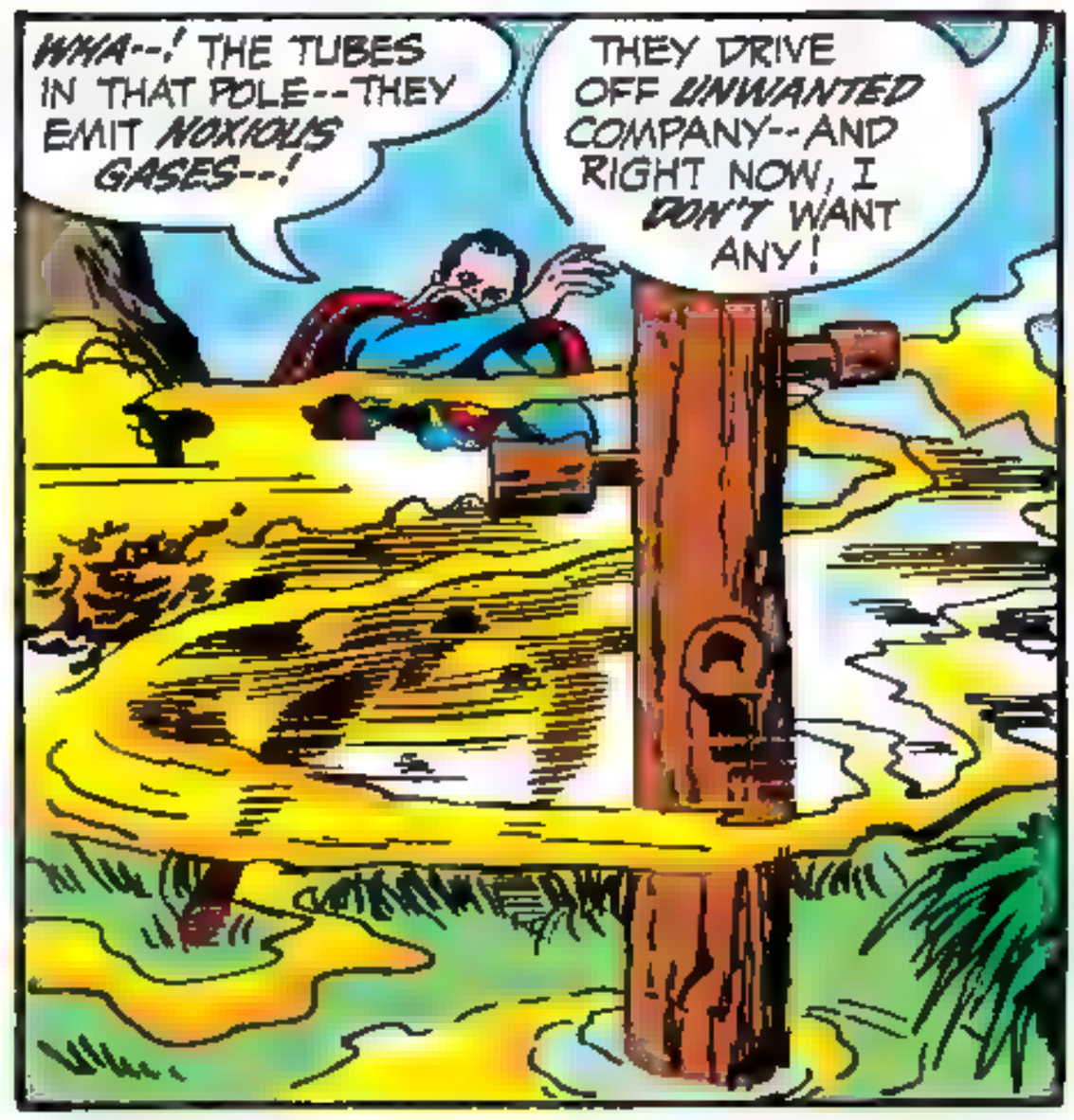

UTILIZING HIS X-RAY VISION, SUPERMAN PROBES DEEPLY...
A MECHANISM-- DEEP IN THE ROCK--TRANSMITTING MAGNETIC FORCE!

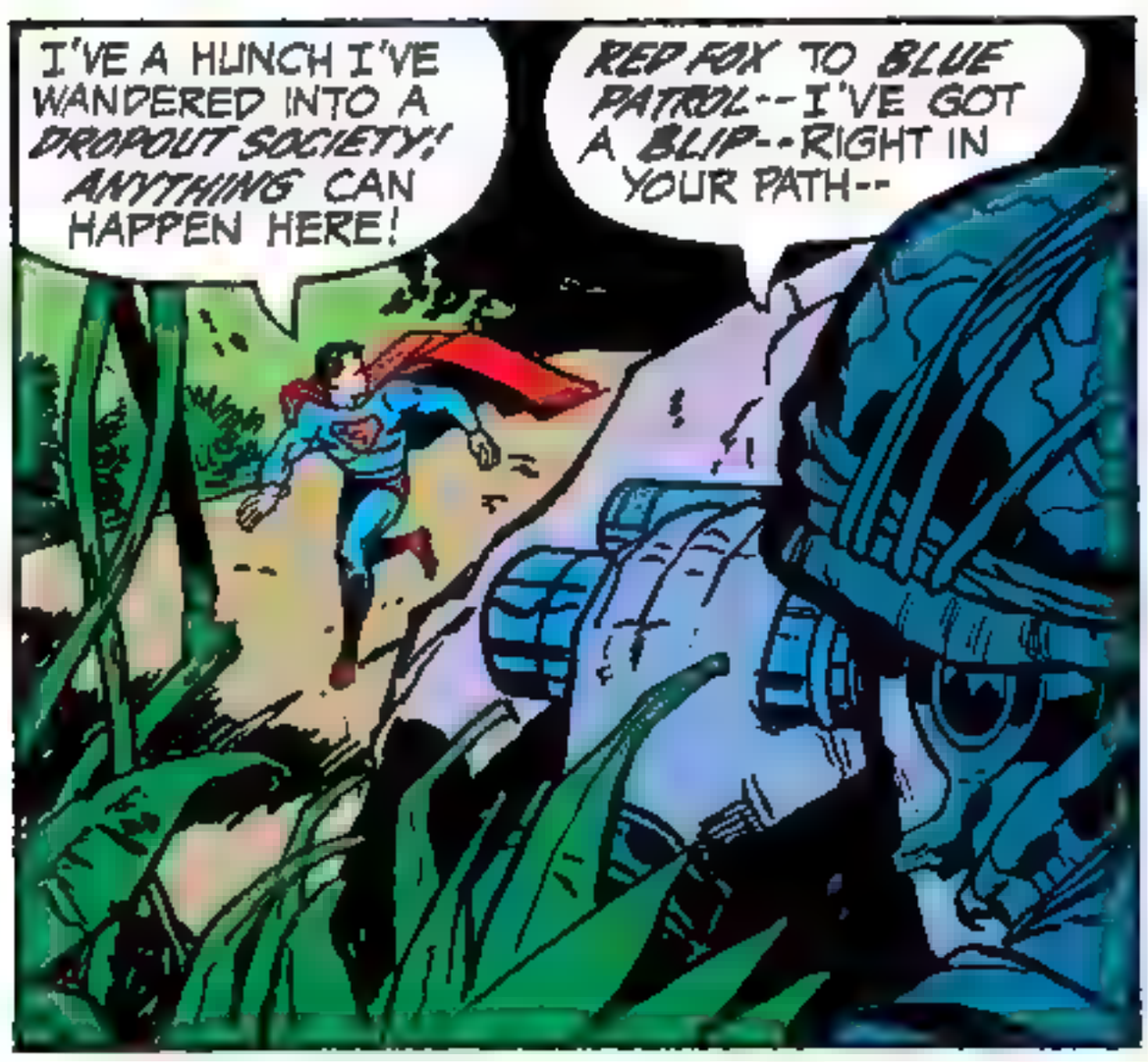

THE CAR WAS HELD HERE AND, THEN, REMOVED--
AND, NOW, I SEE WHERE!

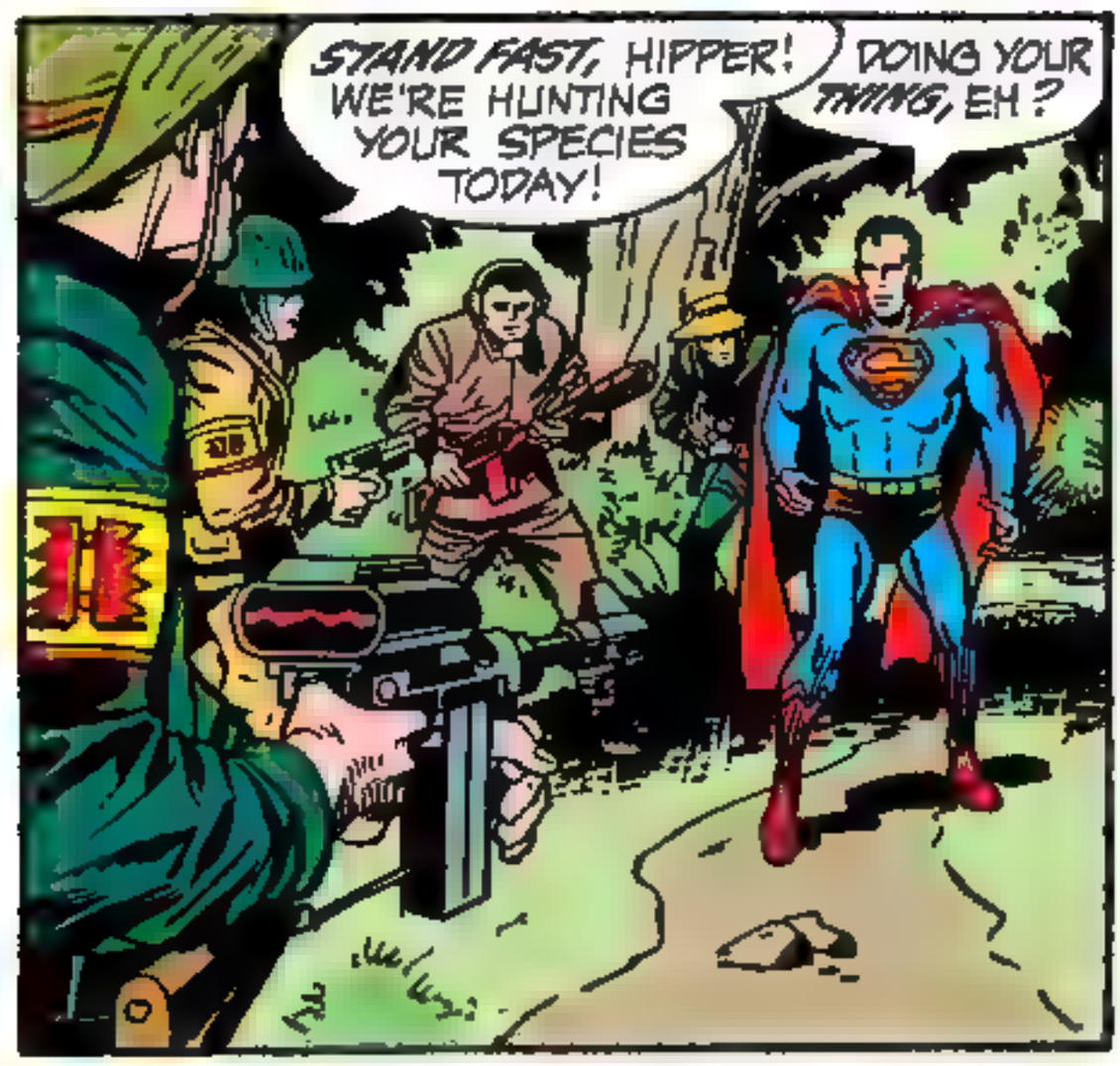

THAT ROCK WAS A CAMOUFLAGED DOOR TO THIS HUGE UNDER-GROUND PASSAGE!
MORE TIRE TRACKS--THE CAR WAS TAKEN THIS WAY--
IF THE RUMORS ARE TRUE--WHAT SORT OF WORLD LIES AHEAD?

THEN...
WELCOME TO THE WILD AREA, BROTHER!
YOU ARE NOW FREE TO DO YOUR OWN THING!


ER--I-I'M LOOKING FOR--
I DIG YOUR COSTUME! NOT ORIGINAL--BUT DEFINITELY IN THE GROOVE!
NOW SPLIT, FRIEND! I'M IN MEDITATION! I FEEL THE SPIRIT!

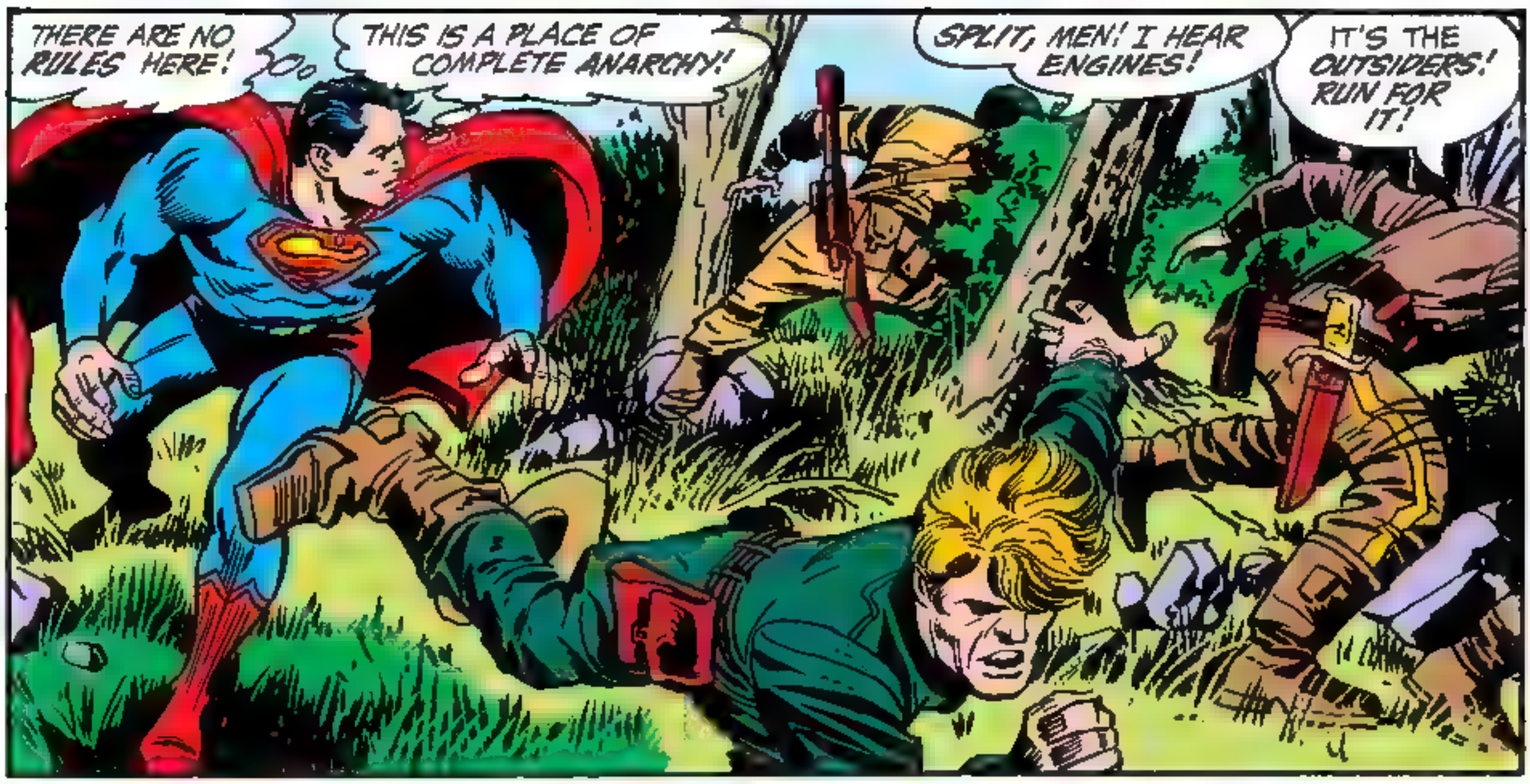

WHA--! THE TUBES IN THAT POLE--THEY EMIT NOXIOUS GASES--!
THEY DRIVE OFF UNWANTED COMPANY--AND RIGHT NOW, I DON'T WANT ANY!


I'VE A HUNCH I'VE WANDERED INTO A DROPOUT SOCIETY! ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN HERE!
RED FOX TO BLUE PATROL--I'VE GOT A BLIP--RIGHT IN YOUR PATH--


STAND FAST, HIPPER! WE'RE HUNTING YOUR SPECIES TODAY!
DOING YOUR THING, EH?

WE DIG ONLY OUR OWN VIGILANTE GROUP! SO--IT'S LIKE YOU'RE DOOMED!
SORRY! BUT I CAN'T PLAY YOUR SCENE!
BAM BAM BAM

MAN--IT'S LIKE INCREDIBLE! THOSE WERE REAL BULLETS--BOUNCING OFF YOUR CHEST--
IT'S FOR REAL, BROTHER! ONLY IT STANDS FOR PEACE--SOMETHING YOU SHOULD DIG--BUT FAST!
A-AND THAT SUPERMAN COSTUME--IT'S--

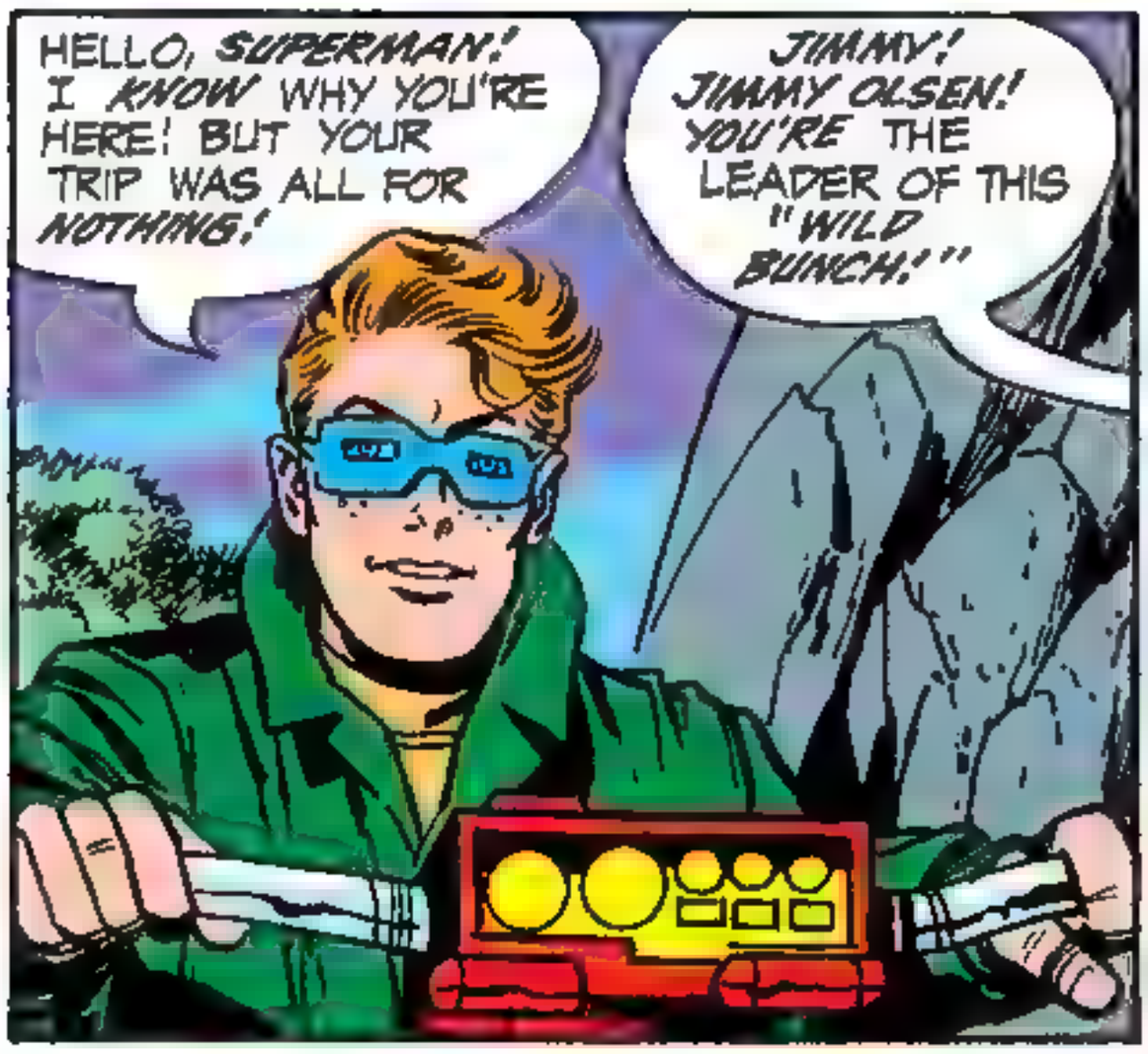

THERE ARE NO RULES HERE!
THIS IS A PLACE OF COMPLETE ANARCHY!
SPLIT, MEN! I HEAR ENGINES!
IT'S THE OUTSIDERS! RUN FOR IT!

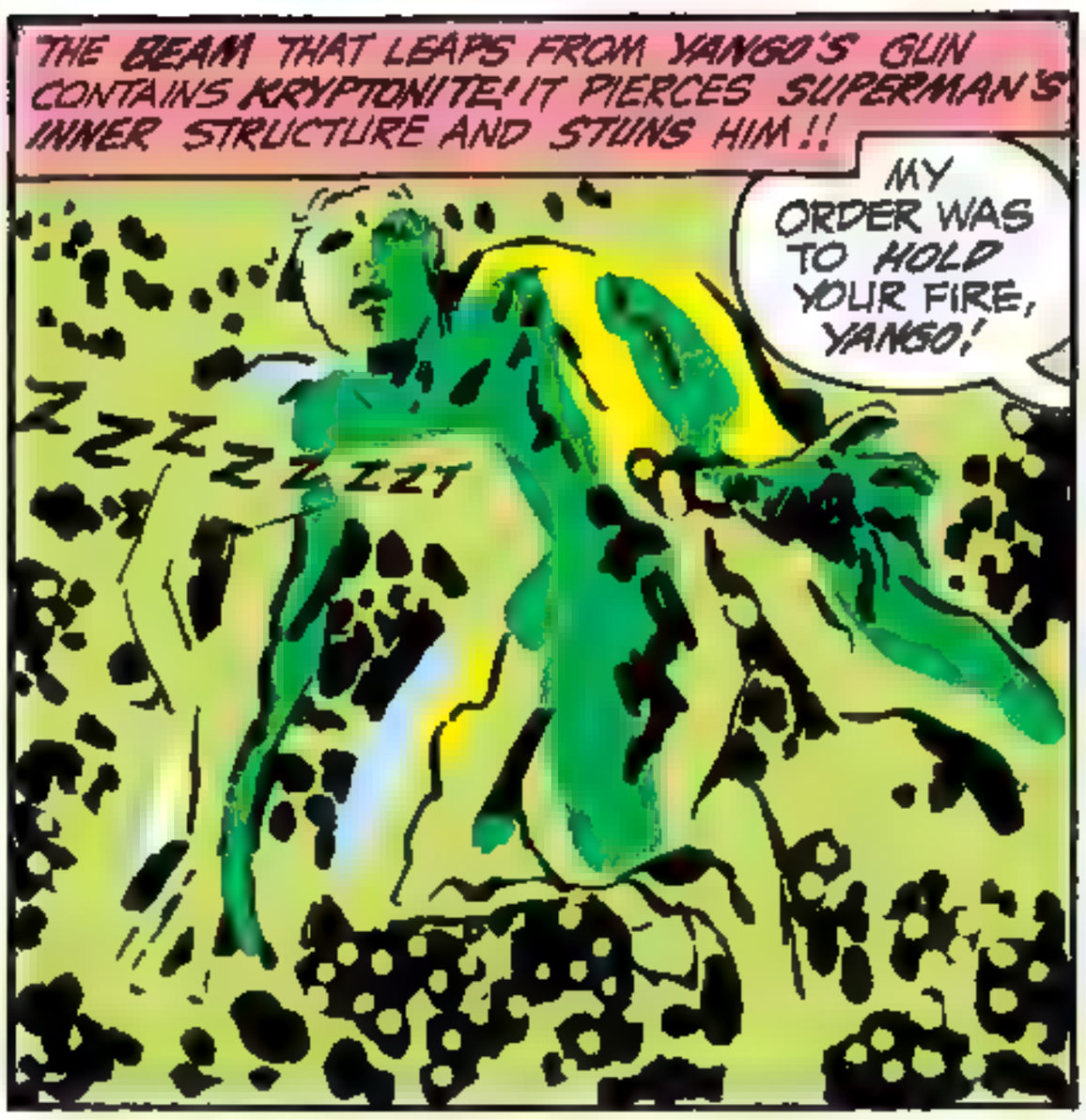
SWEEP THE FOREST AND YOU'RE BOUND TO RUN DOWN A RAIDER!
SURROUND HIM, MEN!
YOU HEARD THE CHIEF! BOTTLE HIM UP!
YARR
OOMM
16

HE'S IN "OUTSIDER" TERRITORY! WE SHOULD WORK HIM OVER!

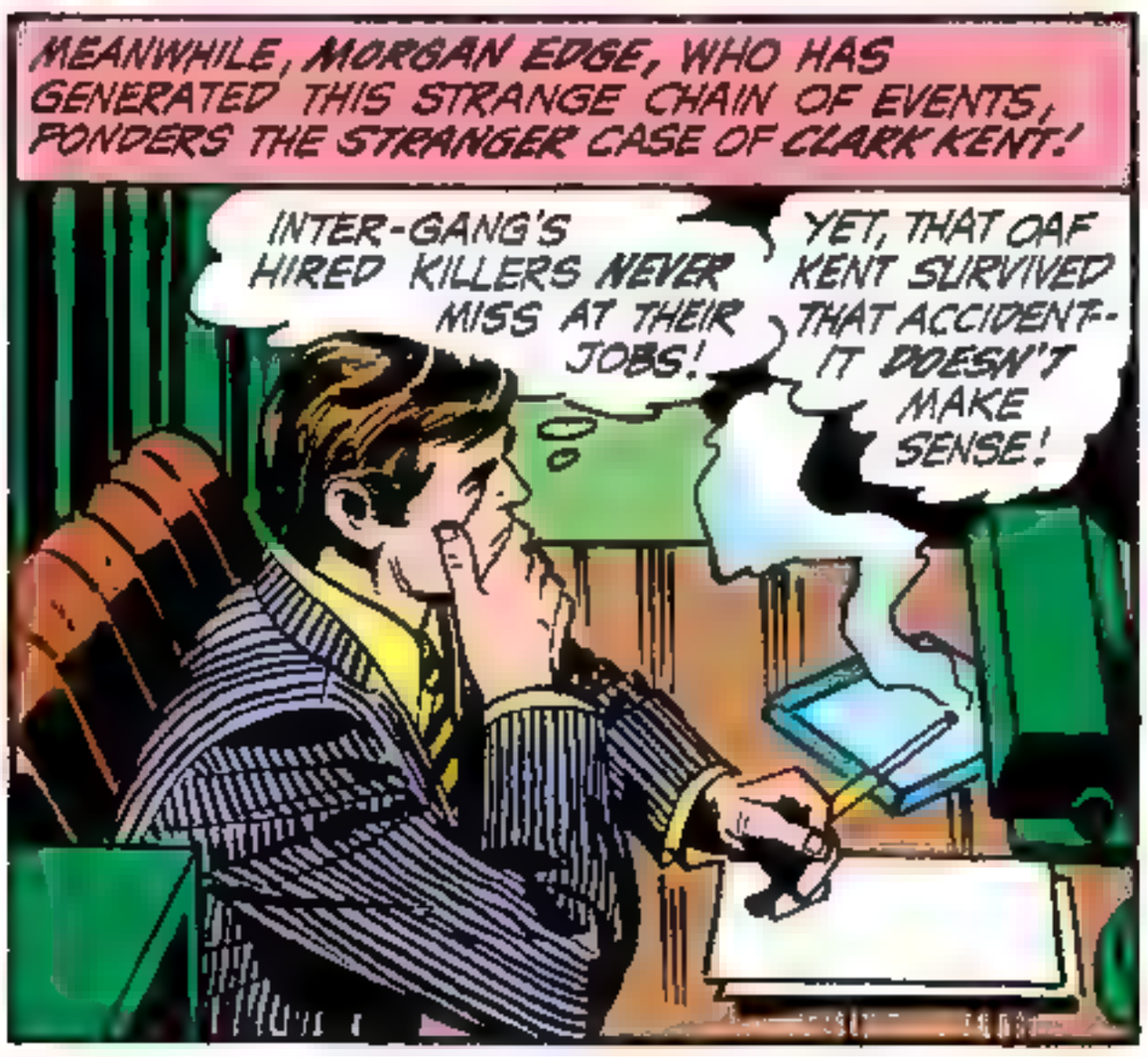
GIVE US THE WORD, CHIEF WE'LL MAKE AN EXAMPLE OF HIM-- FOR OTHER RAIDERS TO THINK ABOUT!

FORGET IT! I KNOW HIM! I'LL DEAL WITH HIM!




THE BEAM THAT LEAPS FROM YANGO'S GUN CONTAINS KRYPTONITE! IT PIERCES SUPERMAN'S INNER STRUCTURE AND STUNS HIM!!
MY ORDER WAS TO HOLD YOUR FIRE, YANGO!
ZZZZZZZT

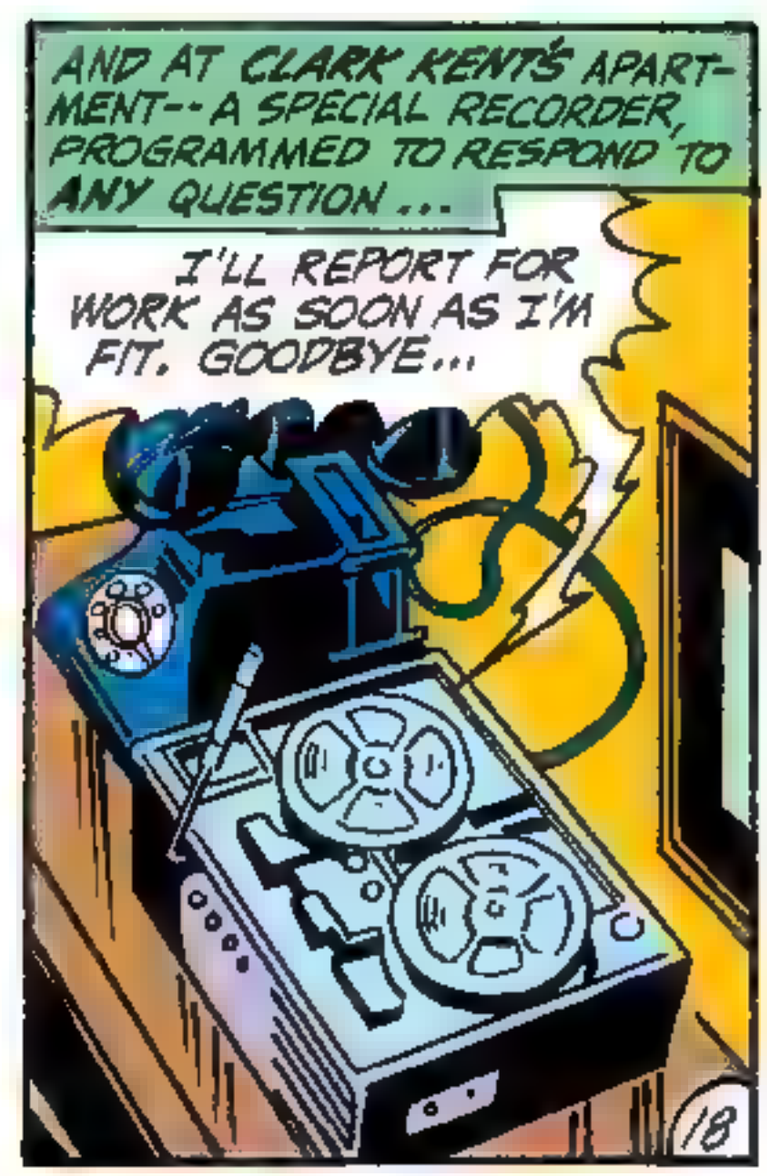
AWWW--HE DIDN'T FEEL A THING, CHIEF! I HAD THIS ROD READY FOR ANY SUPER-INTRUDERS!
SUPERMAN HAS A LOT TO LEARN ABOUT THIS PLACE--AND ABOUT ME!


MEANWHILE, MORGAN EDGE, WHO HAS GENERATED THIS STRANGE CHAIN OF EVENTS, PONDERS THE STRANGER CASE OF CLARK KENT!
INTER-GANG'S HIRED KILLERS NEVER MISS AT THEIR JOBS!
YET, THAT OAF KENT SURVIVED THAT ACCIDENT--IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE!

COULD HIS PAL SUPERMAN HAVE HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH IT? I DON'T WANT HIM CUTTING IN ON US!
I'LL CHECK ON KENT. I'LL MAKE SURE HE'S STAYING HOME...NOT NOSING INTO OUR BUSINESS!

YES, KENT. JUST HAD TO PHONE AGAIN, FELLA! NO NEW COMPLICATIONS, I TRUST! GOOD!
I FEEL FINE! I'LL BE IN MY APARTMENT UNTIL I'M FULLY RESTED!

WELL, AT LEAST HE'S WHERE HE WON'T INTERFERE WITH "PROJECT WILD AREA" AND ITS REAL OBJECTIVE--THE "MOUNTAIN OF JUDGMENT!"
THANKS FOR CALLING!


AND AT CLARK KENT'S APARTMENT--A SPECIAL RECORDER, PROGRAMMED TO RESPOND TO ANY QUESTION...
I'LL REPORT FOR WORK AS SOON AS I'M FIT. GOODBYE...

INSIDE THE WILD AREA, THE APPEARANCE OF SUPERMAN ON THE SCENE ADDS A NEW ELEMENT TO THE SITUATION...

FINALLY AWAKE, EH, SUPER-MAN?

I TAKE IT YOU HAVE A HEADACHE?

WHO ARE YOU KIDS? WHERE AM I?

TAKE IT EASY, PAL! THAT'S A COOL BED, EH? IT WAS HIJACKED BY THE "OUTSIDERS!"

YES, THE "OUTSIDERS." THE LAST THING I REMEMBER WAS ONE OF THEIR MEMBERS POINTING A "GADGET" GUN AT ME!

IT WUZ A PARALYZER ROD! THERE WUZ GREEN K IN IT! THAT'S WHAT CONKED YA, SUPIE!

TAKE THIS! I DISSOLVED SOME TABLETS IN THIS WATER-- IT WILL HELP NEU-TRALIZE THE K EFFECT!

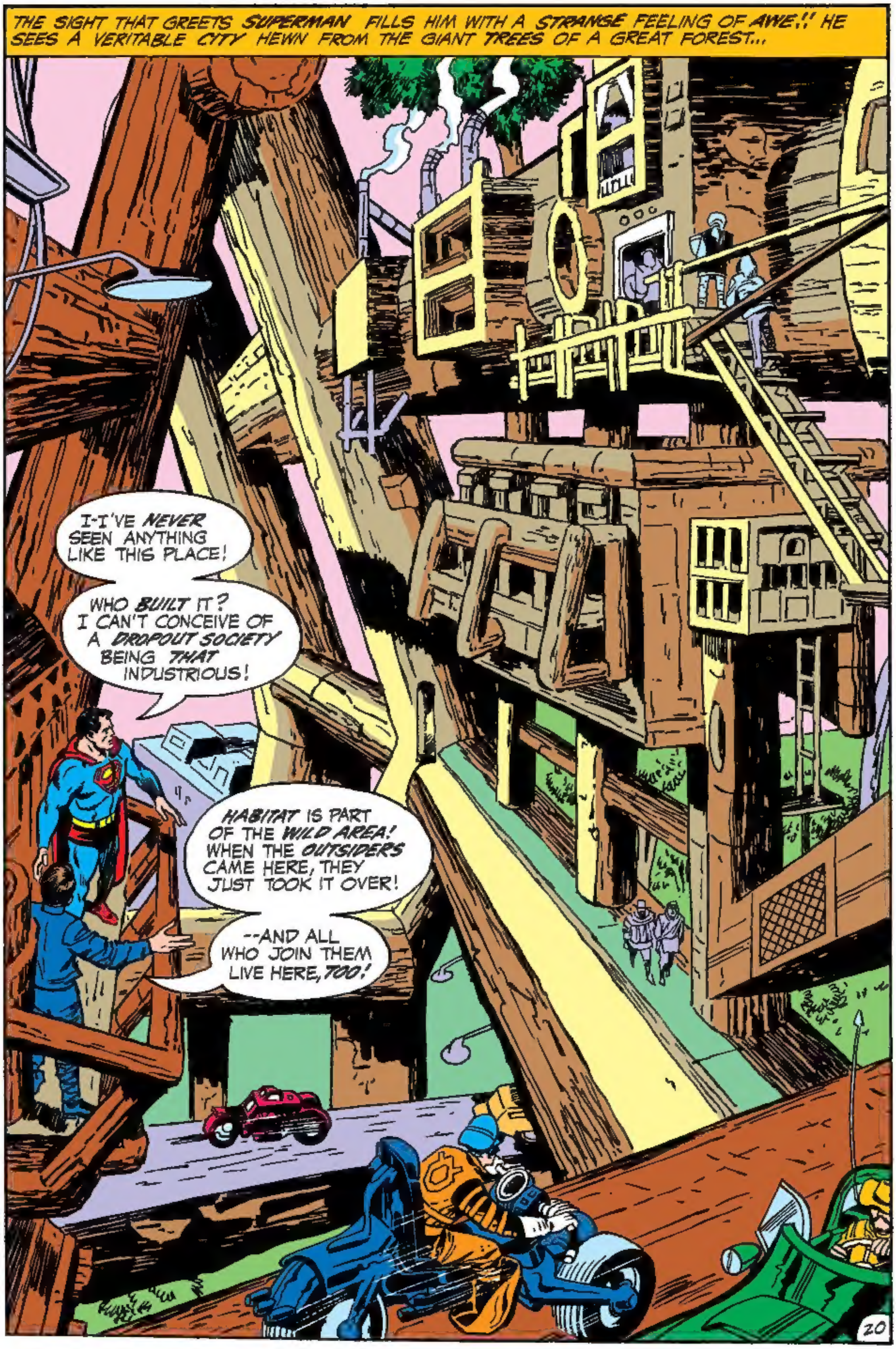
WE BELONG TO THE NEWSBOY LEGION-- FRIENDS AND COLLEAGUES OF JIMMY OLSEN!

I'LL HAVE A FEW WORDS TO SAY TO THAT YOUNG MAN!

THAT'S GREAT! SEEIN' THAT HE'S BEEN DOIN' ALL THE TALKIN' SINCE THEY MADE HIM CHIEF!

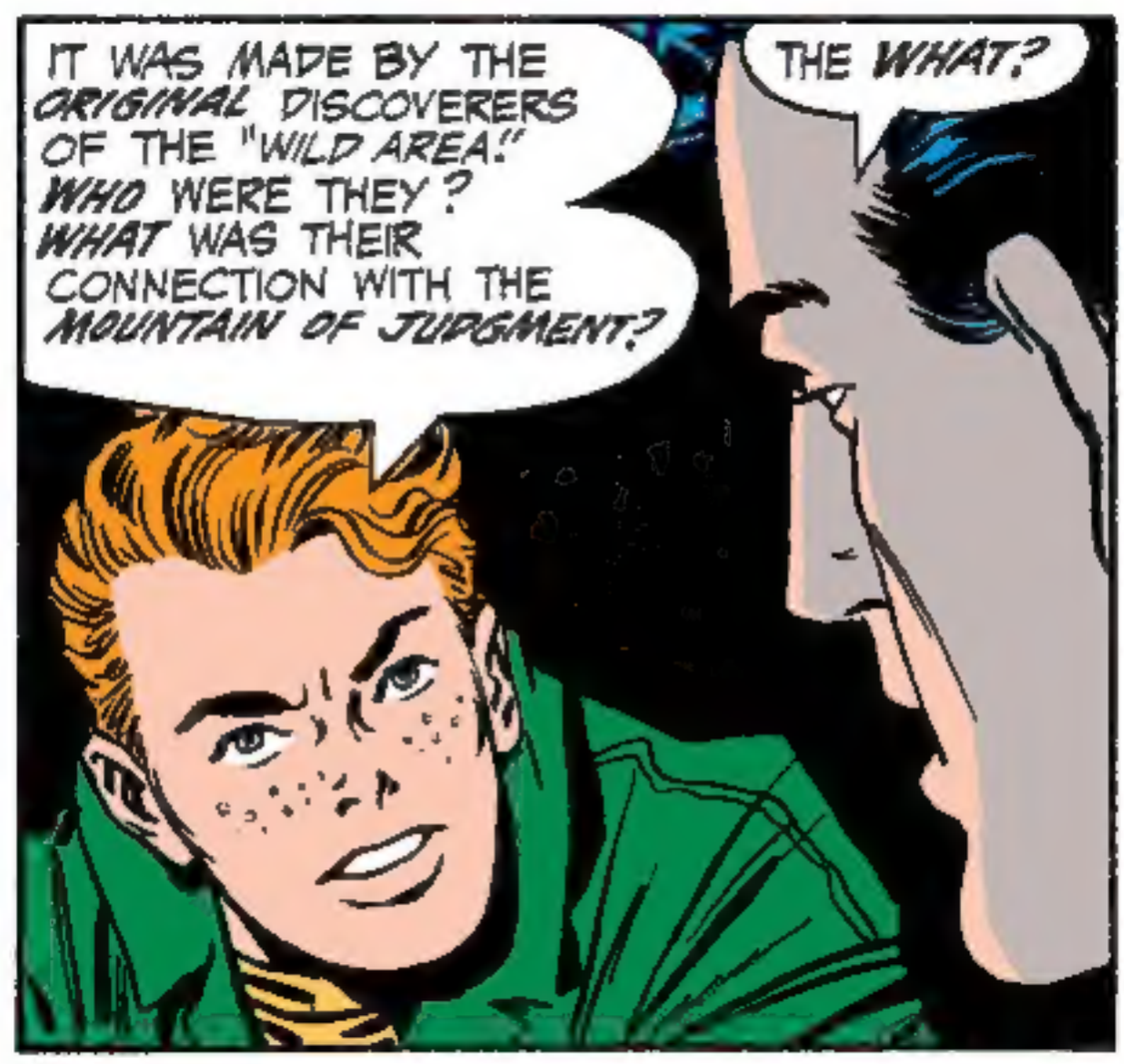
JIMMY RUNS THINGS HERE! OH, YES--YOU WANTED TO KNOW WHERE YOU ARE--WELL-- WELCOME TO HABITAT!

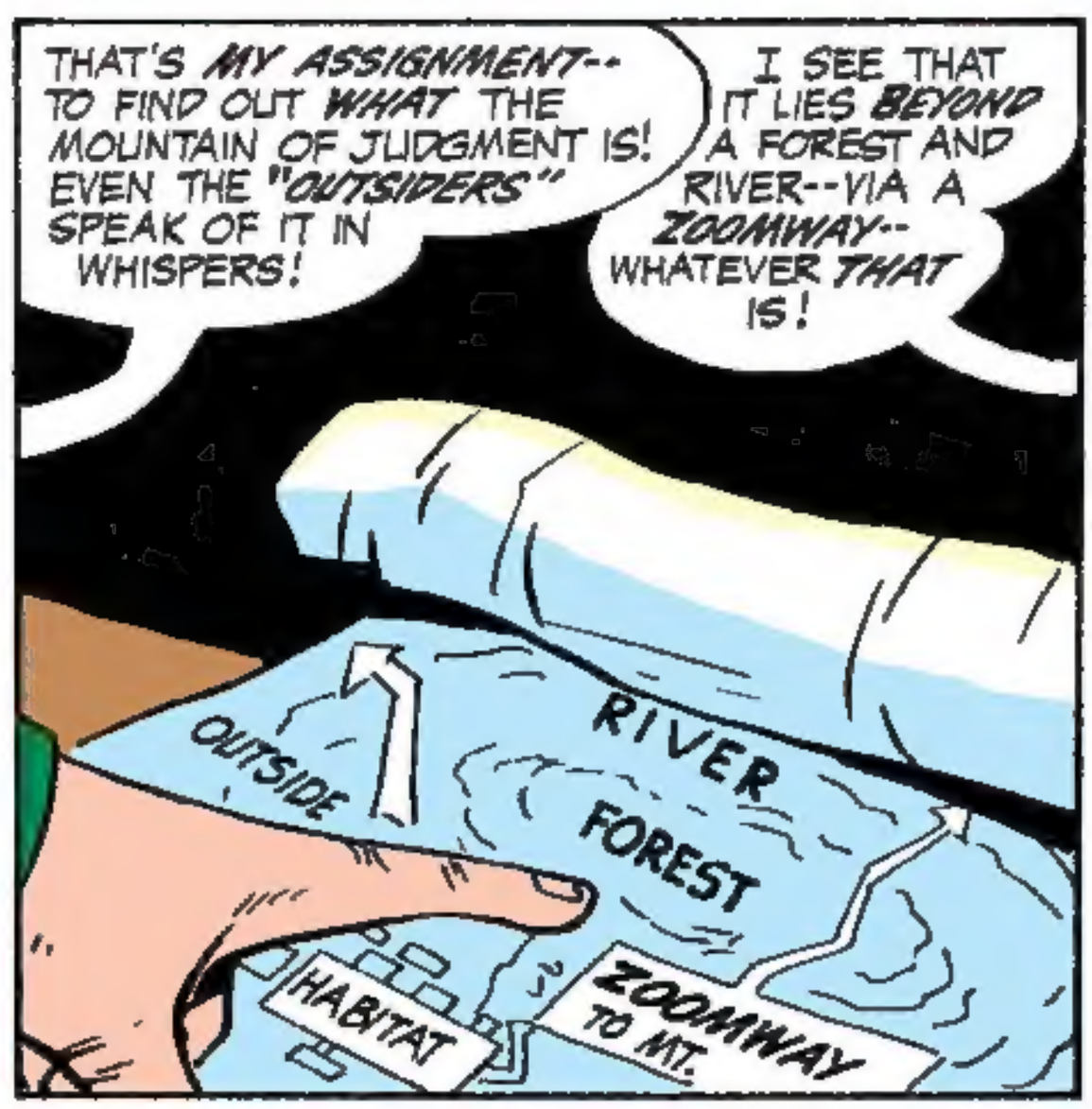
HABITAT?


THE SIGHT THAT GREETS SUPERMAN FILLS HIM WITH A STRANGE FEELING OF AWE!! HE SEES A VERITABLE CITY HEWN FROM THE GIANT TREES OF A GREAT FOREST...
I-I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THIS PLACE!
WHO BUILT IT? I CAN'T CONCEIVE OF A DROPOUT SOCIETY BEING THAT INDUSTRIOUS!
HABITAT IS PART OF THE WILD AREA! WHEN THE OUTSIDERS CAME HERE, THEY JUST TOOK IT OVER!
--AND ALL WHO JOIN THEM LIVE HERE, TOO!

THERE ARE MANY MYSTERIES, HERE IN THE WILD AREA!
BUT THEY'RE ONLY PART OF THE STORY I WAS SENT TO GET, SUPERMAN!
WELL, WELL! IF IT ISN'T YOUNG ATTILA THE HUN AND HIS BARBARIAN HORDE!
THEY SURE LOOK LIKE CRUMBS AT THAT!

I'M SORRY ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED! BUT THIS STORY IS SO BIG, I JUST CAN'T GIVE IT UP!
GO ON--
HERE! LOOK AT THIS OLD MAP--


IT WAS MADE BY THE ORIGINAL DISCOVERERS OF THE "WILD AREA!" WHO WERE THEY? WHAT WAS THEIR CONNECTION WITH THE MOUNTAIN OF JUDGMENT?
THE WHAT?


THAT'S MY ASSIGNMENT-- TO FIND OUT WHAT THE MOUNTAIN OF JUDGMENT IS! EVEN THE "OUTSIDERS" SPEAK OF IT IN WHISPERS!
I SEE THAT IT LIES BEYOND A FOREST AND RIVER--VIA A ZOOMWAY-- WHATEVER THAT IS!
OUTSIDE
RIVER
FOREST
HABITAT
ZOOMWAY TO MT.

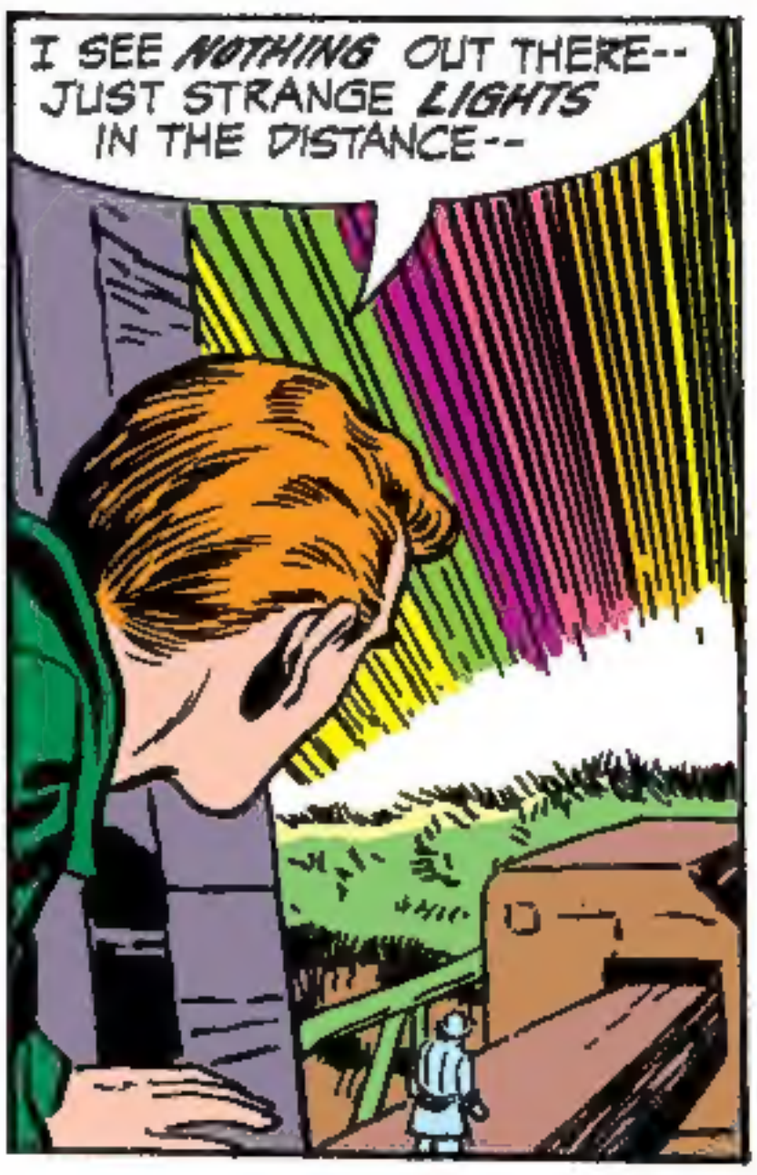
THE ZOOMWAY IS A DRAG STRIP! I'VE TRIED RIDING IT--LOOKIN' FOR THE MOUNTAIN-- I CAN TELL YOU THINGS--
QUIET, YANGO!
LET HIM TALK, JIMMY! THIS HAS MADE QUITE AN IMPRESSION ON HIM!

MAN, YOU DON'T GRAB IT! THE MOUNTAIN--I-IT'S NOT LIKE A PLACE--I-IT'S MORE LIKE A THING! LIKE MOBY DICK! YOU GO OUT TO MEET IT--AND DIE!
SEE WHAT I MEAN, SUPERMAN?

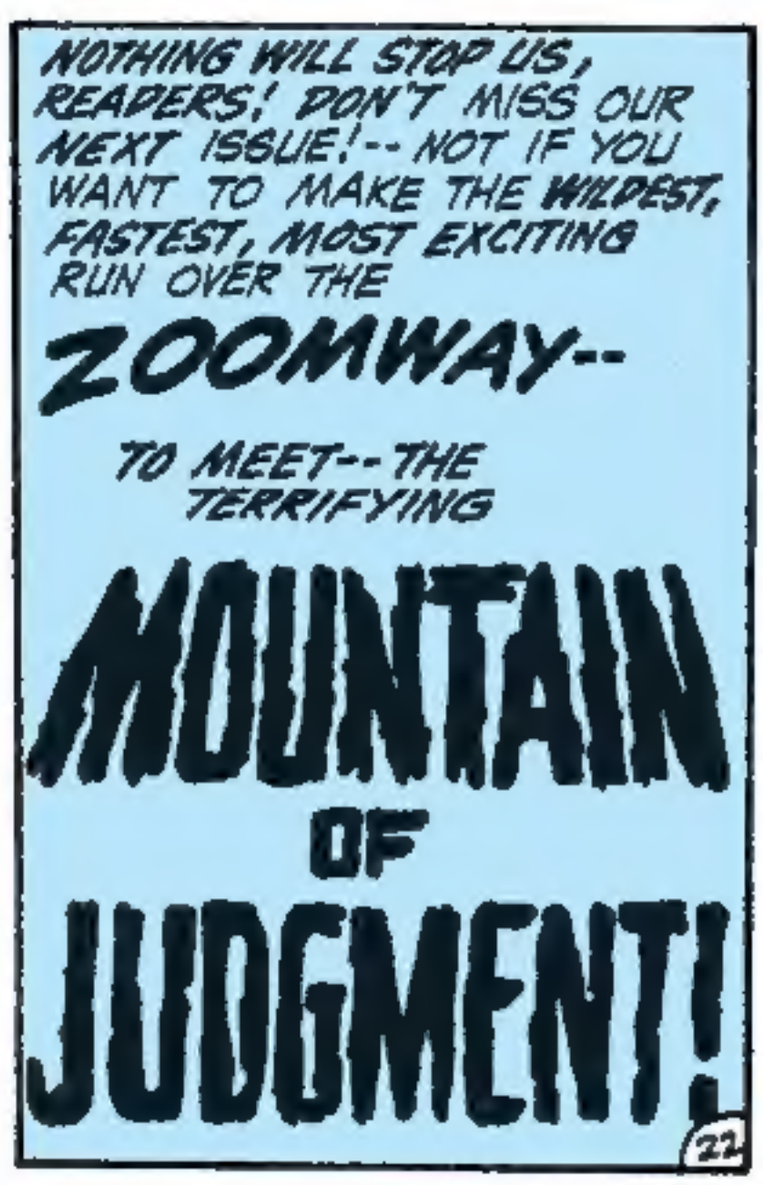
IT'S A GREAT STORY! AND THE NEWSBOY LEGION IS WITH JIMMY OLSEN ALL THE WAY!
WELL, I'M MORE THAN EVER CONVINCED THAT IT'S MY DUTY TO DO EVERYTHING TO STOP YOU!
YEAH! WE'RE NOT COPPING OUT!

SUDDENLY!
VAAAROOOM

THE MOUNTAIN! IT'S BEGINNING TO MOVE! IT'S RATTLING THE WHOLE WILD AREA!
BUT IT'S MANY MILES AWAY! IT MUST BE BIG TO DO THIS! BIG!
OOOMM


I SEE NOTHING OUT THERE--JUST STRANGE LIGHTS IN THE DISTANCE--

REV UP YOUR VEHICLES, MEN! WE'RE GOING TO HUNT DOWN THE MOUNTAIN OF JUDGMENT--RIGHT NOW!
DON'T STOP US, SUPERMAN!


NOTHING WILL STOP US, READERS! DON'T MISS OUR NEXT ISSUE!--NOT IF YOU WANT TO MAKE THE WILDEST, FASTEST, MOST EXCITING RUN OVER THE
ZOOMWAY--
TO MEET--THE TERRIFYING
MOUNTAIN OF JUDGMENT!